A G Yolar Edenton N.C.


# The Observer and Gazette.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1885.

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## Observer and Gazette.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....NOVEMBER 5, 1885.

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### Departure.

The golden sun has left the sky
And twilight soft creeps on,
The last bright beam has flitted by,
To other countries flown.
But still the heavens catch the glow
Of his departing smile,
And flash the glory to and fro,
And feel new joy the while.
The memory's so fresh as yet,
The parting seemed so sweet;
She dreams not that her sun is set,
Her summer day complete.
But all too soon the colors pale,
The hungry shadows creep
Around her like a sombre veil,
And vainly doth she weep
For one who cannot hear her wail,
Nor feel her anguish deep.

So ofttimes with our human heart,
When one we hold most dear,
As sunshine of our life departs,
And leaves us lonely here.
At first we feel so close and warm
Within our hearts the smile
And tender kiss or lingering charm
Of loving words, that while
We know we scarcely realize
That we are all alone,
So sweet the memories that rise
Of pleasures lately known.
Alas! too soon we wake to know
That all is dark and chill;
The unguessed midnight of a woe
Whose winds are never still.

—*Boston Transcript.*

### Nature's Subtle Music.

Sweeter than carols at the break of day,
Earth's silences betray
The subtle music lost to ear of sense;
Only the soul intense

Hears dryads laughing in the moonlit leaves,
Whil. the wind interweaves
Low symphonies across the harps of Night:—
Can note the murmurs light

Of dew-hung grasses growing green and slim,
'Mid the tall lilies dim,
White ghosts that glimmer on the garden path—
Such songs the stillness hath!

E'en underground, the tiny, darkling world
Of stem and rootlet curled,
Groping its way with guided impulse strong,
Voices its "prison-song."

O rhythmic pulse of growth that sways and keys
To the great harmonies!
Let stars swing on in their deep cadences;
Your music is not less!

—*Helen T. Clarke.*

### NEWS SUMMARY.

Bulgarian forces have blockaded the Servian frontier.

The reported revolution in Mandalay is discredited.

A heavy snow-storm at Whitehall, N. Y., last Friday.

A man shot and killed his divorced wife at Wausha, Wis.

Rear Admiral de Kreft died in Washington, D. C., a few days ago.

Secretary Manning tenders an important decision with regard to rice.

Several girls were badly scalded in a steam laundry in New York City.

Count Herbert Bismarck has been appointed German Secretary of State.

At Bristol, Tenn., a big strike has occurred on the South Atlantic Railroad.

Total net receipts of cotton at all United States ports on the 30th ult., 1,836,627 bales.

The President experiences much difficulty in getting Civil Service Commissioners to accept.

There were seventy-three deaths in Montreal from small-pox last Wednesday and Thursday.

A large worsted factory in Quebec has closed its doors owing to lack of market for its goods.

George Miller was hanged on the 28th ult. at Grand Forks, Dak., for the murder of a woman and her child.

The Flour Mills of Bliss & Co., Seymour, Ind., were burned on Friday, 30th ult., with a loss of $100,000.

Russia is secretly arming with a view of being prepared at any moment to assert her claims in the Balkan States.

Last week eight fine buildings were burned at Hartford, Conn., causing a loss of $60,000; only partially insured.

An attempt was made in Paris on the 27th ult. to assassinate M. de Freycinet, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs.

A moulder in a St. Louis foundry fell into a pit of molten iron on the 28th ult., and was burned beyond recognition.

A terrible hurricane has taken place on the coast of Labrador; over seventy vessels and probably three hundred lives lost.

Owing to a dense fog last Thursday, the ocean steamer *Servia* collided with a ferry boat on North River and one sailor was drowned.

The Porte is determined on effective measures in the event of the powers not agreeing on a plan for the settlement of the Roumelian question.

Gen. George B. McClellan died suddenly of neuralgia of the heart, on Wednesday, 28th ult., at his home at St. Cloud, Orange Mountain, New Jersey.

The steamer *Ariel* cleared from Charleston, S. C., last Friday, 30th ult., with 7,310 bales of cotton on board—the largest cargo ever taken out of that port.

Last Saturday before Judge Tracy, in the criminal court of New York City, Ward was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment after a scathing charge from the judge.

The greatest flood for five years is prevailing on the western end of the Richmond & Allegheny Railroad; a trestle washed away and a train wrecked; engineer, conductor and fireman killed.

Edward Everett Hale's misrepresentations of the South are receiving merited odium on all sides—but in our opinion these misrepresentations will injure Mr. Hale more than they will hurt the South.

William J. Best, of rather unsavory notoriety in his former connection with the Western North Carolina Railroad, is in trouble in New York from an alleged misappropriation of funds held in trust for other parties.

Mr. Stead, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, made his address in the trial of the defendants in the Armstrong abduction case, immediately after the opening of the Central Criminal Court in London last Thursday; at its conclusion Mrs. Rebecca Jewett, one of the prisoners, began her testimony in behalf of the defense.

## A GRAPHIC PEN PORTRAIT.

### A LEAF FROM THE HISTORY OF THE PAST.

**The Home and Family of Toombs—Georgia in the Confederacy.**

*Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.*

On a visit to Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, not long before his death, I met Robert Toombs, who is now nearing the final roll-call. From a few days' association with him I gathered many interesting incidents of his life and caught a fair view of the man. It is putting it mildly to say that Robert Toombs is one of the most picturesque characters in American history. He has a distinct and striking individuality often presented in extremes. His impulses are strong and imperious, and he is possessed of wonderful self-reliance and self-assertion. Essentially a man of great force of character, he has built upon it by a lifetime of combativeness. He is still an "unreconstructed rebel," acknowledging no allegiance to the United States—a man without a country. He is fond of saying that he is an alien; that he is a foreigner on the acres of his ancestors. Once during Gen. Grant's incumbency in office he called on the President. When he was admitted he said, with characteristic breeziness:

"Good day, Mr. President. You know that I don't belong in this country, but I thought I would call on you, anyhow. I make it a rule to always visit the Chief of Police when I am traveling in a foreign land."

HIS HOME AND FAMILY.

Toombs was born in Washington, Ga. The town was founded in 1775 by his father and was the first place in the United States to be named after Washington. He lives on a beautiful estate of 320 acres, which was given as a grant to his parent by the Governor of Georgia, and the family has always owned this property. Not a foot of it has ever passed out of their hands. The house is an old-fashioned Southern home, built more than a hundred years ago. The huge primeval oaks which were there when it was first erected still stand guard over it. It has every characteristic of dignity and solidity, and is an interesting type of early American architecture. Gen. Toombs is very proud of his home.

Gen. Toombs's father was a revolutionary soldier. His ancestors were English descended from the best Saxon stock. His mother was a Miss Hughlin, from Juniata county, Pa., and she was noted as a very bright and beautiful woman. His wife is of Huguenot descent. She was a Miss DuBois, of South Carolina, and she presided over the beautiful old home for more than half a century, dying only a year or two ago. There the golden anniversary of their wedding was celebrated. In her old age she still preserved much of the loveliness which must have been hers in her beautiful youth. She possessed the same spirit of lavish hospitality which marked her husband. It was always Gen. Toombs's boast that no hotel could live in Washington. He was wont to say: "A gentleman able to pay his bill and fit for a companion is always welcome at this house, and therefore a hotel would be useless."

GEORGIA IN THE CONFEDERACY.

Georgia was one of the governing elements in the Confederacy. It had a voting population of only a little over a hundred thousand, yet it gave a hundred and twenty thousand soldiers to the Southern side. Its contribution of prominent men was extraordinary. Among them were Howell Cobb, President of the Southern Convention; Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy; Robert Toombs, the Secretary of State; Senators Ben Hill and Joseph E. Brown, with many others. There is no question that Gen. Toombs expected to be President of the Confederacy, but at the last moment he forbade the use of his name, and Georgia voted for Davis on the promise that Stephens should be made Vice President. This bargain was carried out.

Among these Toombs was the most striking figure. It was he who announced in characteristic rhetoric that he would yet call the roll of his slaves from the top of Bunker Hill monument. At that time he was in the prime of life. All his really great powers were at their best. He was a superbly handsome man. His vitality was extraordinary. His mind was alert and quick. His manner was imperious, yet magnetic. He had behind him the potent supports of birth and fortune. Confidently and eagerly he threw himself into the turmoil of the doubtful epoch just preceding the war, and all his efforts were directed to securing the disruption of the Union. He played upon every local prejudice, and with vituperative force aroused the spirit of the South to the highest point. While still in the United States Senate he telegraphed from Washington to the people of Georgia an audacious address, which closed with these words:

"I tell you, upon the faith of a true man, that all further looking to the North for security for your constitutional rights in the Union ought to be instantly abandoned. It is fraught with nothing but ruin to yourselves and your posterity. Secession by the 4th of March next should be thundered from the ballot-box by the unanimous voice of Georgia on the 2d day of January next. Such a voice will be your best guarantee for liberty, security, tranquility and glory."

This is a fair illustration of Toombs's rhetoric and audacity. On the 7th of January he delivered a speech in the United States Senate which was charged with the same spirit. "Let us depart in peace," he cried. "Refuse this and you present us war. We accept it." The war came, and four years later, at Washington, Georgia—the home of the man who had uttered these words—the Confederacy died. A part of the old Confederate gold was thrown into his door-yard, and by his orders was taken away and divided among Joe Johnston's soldiers.

### The Occupations of Women.

Of the 2,647,000 women in occupations in the United States, 595,000 are engaged in agriculture—most of them colored women in the Southern States; 632,000 are in manufactories, of whom about one-half are in New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania; 282,000 are milliners, etc., and 50,000 are tailors. Of the forty-four occupations recorded as "personal service," forty have women on their rolls. The 525 female surgeons of 1870 have increased to 2,743, the 7 lawyers to 75, and the 65 clergymen to 165. Of the 122,000 laundries 108,000 are managed by women.

## THE MURDER AT MOSQUITO GULCH.

**A Brutal Tragedy at One of the Oldest Mining Camps of Colorado.**

*From the Denver News.*

Lights were shining far up Mosquito Gulch from numerous cabins, but for the rest the night was dark, the cloudy sky not showing the twinkle of a single star. Two men were threading their way in single file along the devious trail. Suddenly the silence which pervaded all nature was broken by a wail as of one in the last agony, and which fairly curdled the blood of the listeners, rough and hardy men of the frontier as they were and to whom fear was almost unknown. After a moment's pause the horses were spurred up and the slow, listless walk of an hour before was changed to a brisk gallop, which in a few minutes brought them to the nearest cabin, which was the most remote of any in the camp from the rest. Seeing a light shining through the window they knocked for admittance, but meeting with no response pushed the door open and walked inside.

There a terrible sight greeted them. Lying prone upon the floor was the figure of a woman, apparently still young, but with the blood oozing from a wound in the forehead, which from its very nature was a mortal one. In fact, it was easy to see that her tenure on life was a short one.

"Who did it?" asked the elder one of the two men, as he raised her head to a more comfortable position and wiped the blood from her face to get a better view of her features, which, although containing evidences of a former beauty, were drawn up as with the agony of a mortal pain.

"Who did this?" repeated the man, as she seemed for the moment easier and manifested a desire to speak.

"Jim," she answered with difficulty. Then, as if endowed with new strength, she said: "He who did this is the man for whom I have done everything. We lived in the town of Aurora, Illinois, and my parents, who were wealthy, counseled me against him, saying that he was a mere adventurer. I would not heed them, however, and, despairing of getting their consent to our marriage, we eloped one night and were married in a distant town. It was a long time before I was forgiven, and then only at the deathbed of my father. By his will I was left a handsome property. By persuasions and threats my husband succeeded in getting the titles in his own name. Then followed a long course of dissipation, in which the estate was squandered. After months of the vilest abuse he one day left me, but my foolish love for him never ceased, and after a long search I discovered his whereabouts and followed him to this camp. I arrived here yesterday, thinking that in consideration of my love and long journey he would relent and receive me kindly. The result, however, was just the opposite to what I had foolishly imagined, and his anger was so furious that I feared he would kill me at the first. However, after applying the vilest epithets and the harshest of threats, he left the cabin and was gone some time. He returned a short time ago considerably the worse for liquor, and, after heaping every imaginable abuse upon me, suddenly, as if by a cruel madness, he seized me by the hair and hurled me to the ground, and I know he has killed me. Yes, Jim Bonner is my murderer," she said and relaxed into insensibility.

Her painful story was told with much difficulty and frequent pauses, and while the two men still stood watching her the ominous death-rattle came and her life troubles were over. Mounting their horses, the men galloped quickly up the gulch and gave the alarm, and soon a score of determined and well-armed men were scouring the country around for the murderer. It was not until daylight that he was discovered by one of the parties in a dense thicket of small pines. As soon as he saw his pursuers he opened fire on them, wounding one of them in the arm. The fire was returned, and a bullet-wound through the leg brought him to the ground and caused him to surrender, begging for mercy. He was seized, placed on a horse and taken back to the scene of his crime, and on a tree in front of his cabin, just as the sun was peering over the mountain tops, Jim Bonner, with the stain of murder fresh on his soul, was launched into eternity, willing hands pulling on the rope which was about his neck. To this day travelers up the gulch at night imagine they hear the murdered woman's wail of agony under the cruel death-blow.

### The Russian Merchant.

His ostentation is of a peculiar kind. He may delight in gaudy reception rooms, magnificent dinners, fast trotters, costly furs; or he may display his riches by princely donations to churches, monasteries or benevolent institutions; but in all this he never affects to be other than he really is. He habitually wears a costume which designates plainly his social position, makes no attempt to adopt fine manners or elegant tastes, and never seeks to gain admission to the best society. Having no desire to seem what he is not, he has a plain, unaffected manner and sometimes a certain quiet dignity, which contrasts favorably with the affected manner of those nobles of the lower ranks who make pretensions to being highly educated, and strive to adopt the outward forms of French culture. At his great dinners, it is true, the merchant likes to see as many "generals"—that is to say, official personages—as possible; but he never dreams of thereby establishing an intimacy with these personages, or of being invited by them in return. It is perfectly understood by both parties that nothing of the kind is meant. The invitation is given and accepted from quite different motives. The merchant has the satisfaction of seeing at his table men of high official rank, and feels that the consideration which he enjoys among people of his own class is thereby augmented. If he succeeds in obtaining the presence of three generals, he obtains a victory over a rival who cannot obtain more than two. The general, on his side, gets a first-class dinner, and acquires, in return for the honor he has conferred, a certain undefined right to request subscriptions for public objects or benevolent institutions. Of course this undefined right is commonly nothing more than a mere tacit understanding, but in some cases the subject is expressly mentioned.

During the recent races at Doncaster the Duke of Portland entertained twenty-five bachelors in his rented house in regular bachelor style. The Duke has only about $750,000 a year to spend, and gossips say that he is making desperate efforts to spend it.

## PICTURES OF THE WAR.

### SHARPSBURG AND ALDIE.

**Stuart's Splendid Appearance and Von Borke's Gallant Charge.**

*Richard T. Dodson in the Philadelphia Times.*

I will describe Stuart's appearance that day, the headlong speed of his progress over an encumbered field and the magnificence of his *pose* in the saddle. Clad, as usual, in a gray jacket cut square at the waist and buttoned to the throat, with the full complement of brass buttons on the breast and gold lace upon the sleeves to which his major general's rank entitled him; light blue trousers, with gold cords at the outer seams; high, well polished top boots reaching to his knees; big roweled Mexican spurs on his heels; a broad brimmed black sombrero looped up at one side, from which flowed two glossy ostrich plumes of the same dark shade, upon his head; his magnificent, tawny beard flowing in the wind, his piercing gray eyes flashing with the light of battle—he looked the very impersonation of the gallant cavalier he was. We cheered him and he lifted his hat with a pleased smile, for he always had a partiality for the "Old Stuart Horse," which bore his name and which had earned for itself and for him renown upon so many bravely contested fields. He drew rein beside our youthful commander, Capt. Pelham, gave him briefly some directions, and dashing the rowels in his steed resumed his reckless ride. It was believed that Gen. Lee was about to assume the offensive and press the advantages he had already gained over McClellan on the left. It was known that the cavalry and horse artillery were *en route* by a circuitous road to a position still further beyond the enemy's flank, and a renewal of the battle was anticipated before dark. But for some reason, unknown to myself, the orders were countermanded, the advance did not take place. The weary troops bivouacked on the battle-field that night and remained there in line until the night of the 18th, unmolested by the Federals. Under cover of the darkness of Thursday night our troops were withdrawn, leaving bright fires burning to deceive the enemy. By dawn of the 19th the entire Army of Northern Virginia, with the exception of Fitz Lee's and W. H. F. Lee's brigades of cavalry and the seven guns of the Stuart horse artillery, had safely crossed the Potomac into Virginia.

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VON BORKE'S GALLANT CHARGE.

At one stage of the Aldie fight the lines of the contending forces were established in fringes of wood with a slightly depressed open field between, less than a rifle shot in width. Repeated charges had been made across this open ground, first by one side and then the other, in vain endeavors to dislodge one another. Among Gen. Stuart's staff officers was Maj. Hevos Von Borke, a huge Prussian, who had obtained a leave of absence from his own army to come to America to take a hand in our struggle on the Southern side. Everything about the Major was big. His frame was massive, his hands and feet proportionately large. His voice in command was stentorian, while in laughter it awoke the echoes far and near. He was as brave as big and as gentle as brave. He wore at his side an enormous double-edged straight sword with basket hilt. It was many inches longer and several pounds heavier than our largest cavalry sabres. There was nothing Von Borke liked better than to lead a charge with this ponderous weapon in his hand, and the right, left, front and rear *moulinet* was a marvel to even our best swordsmen. Mounted upon his big black charger, in full uniform, including floating black plumes, he was not unlike an exaggerated reproduction of Gen. Stuart himself, barring the flowing beard.

The Major had already made himself conspicuous during the day, and in one of those intervals of cessation that occur in most battles was in high spirits and boisterous in mirth with his comrades of the staff. About this time there appeared near the centre of the open field before referred to, and, consequently, just midway between the opposing forces, a team of artillery horses, with harness on and trace chains thrashing their legs at every jump, running directly across the fronts of the hostile lines. A glance in the direction of the battery, which was near by, showed Gen. Stuart that the horses belonged there, and that in view of the losses we had already sustained that day they could not well be spared. So, turning to the big Major, he said: "Now, Von, here is a chance to distinguish yourself; charge that team and bring them back if you can."

The words had hardly left the General's lips before the gallant Major's big sword leaped from its scabbard, and he dashed away to intercept the runaways. As soon as our boys recognized him they sent up a shout, the skirmishers on both sides ceased firing, and the combatants with silent eagerness watched the furious course of the rider. The *denouement* was not long delayed. Without hesitating a moment the ponderous horse with his ponderous rider dashed right into the side of the near horse and knocked him sprawling on the plain. This, of course, gave a tremendous jerk to the bit in the mouth of the off horse and brought him to a standstill. Instantly, before either of them could recover from the shock, Von sheathed his great sword, dismounted, seized the bridle of the fallen horse (by this time nearly on his feet), remounted and led his prize triumphantly back to our lines. It was a gallant sight, and both sides cheered him to the echo.

A year later, on this identical battlefield, Maj. Von Borke received a grievous wound in the neck which carried him to death's door. He recovered, but with the loss of his tremendous voice, and his injury compelled him to retire from the army and return to his own country.

### An Old Acquaintance.

*From Texas Siftings.*

A dissipated old man applied at the Quartermaster's office in San Antonio for a position as clerk.

"Do you know anything about general management of the office?" asked the officer.

"Do I know anything about Gen. Management? I should smile. I knew him when he was a lieutenant."

A famous violoncello by Stradivarius, which belonged to the two Servais, father and son, the violoncellists, is offered for sale at Brussels. It is reported that a bid, $12,000, has been made by Herr Von Mendelssohn, of Berlin, but that Mme. Servais has fixed the price at $20,000.

## A YOUNG AMERICAN ON HIS DIGNITY.

**A Couple of Princes Who Turned Out To Be Very Pleasant Fellows.**

*Rome Correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.*

The two eldest sons of the Duke d'Aosta (ex-King Amadeo, of Spain, the brother of the king of Italy) visited Rome in the early part of August. They are boys 15 and 16 years old. Duke de Pouilles and Count de Turin are their titles. They lodged at the Hotel d'Angleterre while in this city. A young friend of mine, a fine, bold-spirited, original, intelligent American, 21 or 22 years old, was visiting Rome at the same time and stopped at the same hotel. The two young princes and the American were the only first-class lodgers at the d'Angleterre. The first night the young princes arrived, when the American went into the *table d'hote* he found a rough set of men already seated.

STANDING ON HIS DIGNITY.

Before taking his seat he beckoned the head waiter and asked who those persons were. "The suite of their royal highnesses," was the reply. "Are the princes to dine here also?" "Oh, no; they dine in their apartments." "Then what business had you to serve me my dinner with a pack of royal flunkies?" said the American indignantly, and then turned and went into the hotel parlor. In a few minutes two waiters came, set a small table and served the American an excellent dinner alone in the parlor. At the dessert the proprietor came in and apologized, said it was a mistake, etc, and begged my friend not to take offence.

The next morning the proprietor came to the American and said that the Duke de Pouilles and Count de Turin would be happy to have him presented to them. "Very well," replied the American. "Tell the young men they will find me here in the *salon* any time in the next half hour." The proprietor stared, but as the young man resumed the reading of his journal the proprietor shrugged his shoulders and left the room.

HOBNOBBING WITH ROYALTY.

A short while after the "young men" came into the parlor and introduced themselves, just as any ordinary untitled youths might do. They were alone. "Duke de Pouilles," said the elder, "and my brother, the Count de Turin." The young American took their extended hands and gave his own name. The young men sat down and had a pleasant talk for a half hour. They asked a great many intelligent questions about the United States. They seemed most curious to know about its institutions and its large cities. They were especially interested in statistics, number of population, manufactures, etc.

My friend said he was surprised to find such young fellows so serious and knowing in their questions. The Count de Turin said, "Tell us, if you will be so good, how does your city of New York compare with Rome, for instance—for, as you say, you have not seen Turin or Milan." The American then endeavored to make them comprehend why in some respects it was a much finer city—that is, judging from a modern point of view, and setting entirely aside the historical monuments which make of Rome a city *sui generis*.

ROME VS. NEW YORK.

"Of course," said my young friend, "everything in New York is new and totally unlike even the new part of Rome. For instance, I feel all the while here in Rome as if I were looking at stage effects. The architecture, the curious direction of the streets, and even the air and sky are all scenic, while in my city it is just the contrary." The young men listened with keen interest. The Count de Turin, who is considered extremely intelligent, said, "We hope to go to the United States some time, and of course to New York. Will you allow us to hunt you up? I should like so much to meet you again."

My friend responded in the same frank spirit, and gave the Count his card and address, and the three young men parted most cordially. Both of the young princes, who are in the navy, are now aboard the ship *Vittoria Emanuele*, at Brindisi, and sail shortly on their voyage of instruction.

### Longfellow.

Longfellow had not many personal friends in Washington, yet when he died he was sincerely mourned. The foremost among American poets, he always tried to enjoy this bright and fair world and to unveil its beauties instead of exposing its plague spots. Like Camoens, swimming amid the waves of the sea and bearing his masterpiece above the waters; or Milton, singing in his glorious verses the fall of angels and recording for us the ecstacies of Paradise; or Homer, wandering staff in hand to tell the laborers of Greece of Achilles's wrath, so Longfellow pleasantly told us of the Indians, the Arcadians and our own ancestors. Other poets have struck their lyres against imaginary evils or hypocritically denounced time-honored institutions, but Longfellow studied heart sentiments and passions, as shown in good old customs which have for centuries been hallowed by God and blessed by man. Combining the powers of Anacreon and Tyrtaeus, he enlisted the senses by glowing strains, and then won hearts by noble thoughts tinged with a joyous spirit.

Several generations of Longfellow's ancestors lived on a noble farm at the head of the river Parker in the Byfield parish of the old town of Newbury, which is still the family homestead. The poet had never been there until the summer of 1873, when I had the pleasure of meeting him and Charles Sumner at the Newburyport station and driving them there. From Byfield we went to Indian Hill, and after dinner I drove them to Amesbury, where they called on John G. Whittier, and thence to Newburyport, where they took the cars for Nahant. Of the many days recorded in my diary there is not one which has more pleasant reminiscences than this one, for Sumner and Longfellow were life-long friends, and their conversation and comments on what they saw were deeply interesting. While on Indian Hill they planted an oak tree, which will be a monument to the statesman and to the poet while the English language is one of earth's tongues and the Massachusetts they loved is a commonwealth. Longfellow mourned for Sumner as few other men mourned, for he knew his heart secret and how he had been wronged. Now he has followed his friend, and we can all say, in the words of Beaumont:

The peace of Heaven,
The fellowship of all great souls, go with thee.

Devoe, the New Jersey weather prophet, is fair, forty and thin.

## METROPOLITAN JOURNALISM.

### THE NEWSPAPERS OF NEW YORK CITY.

**A Strange and Deadly Duel—The Post, the Herald and the Tribune.**

*New York Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.*

The *Evening Post* is the oldest of the New York daily newspapers, and will have completed its eighty-fourth year on the 16th of November. There was, by the by, an earlier *Evening Post*, first published by Henry de Forrest in 1746, which lasted only ten or twelve months. The present journal was founded by William Coleman, by profession a lawyer and a native of Massachusetts. It was a Federal sheet, John Jay and Alexander Hamilton, whose organ it was, aiding in its establishment.

A STRANGE AND DEADLY DUEL.

It seems odd now, and denotes the change in the times, that the editor should have killed a man in a duel so extraordinary as to deserve particularization. Coleman became involved in a bitter controversy with Cheatham, of the *American Citizen*, in the course of which Capt. Thompson, Harbor Master and an ardent friend of Cheatham, publicly declared that Coleman would not fight. The latter was opposed to duelling, but no man can afford to have his courage questioned, and Coleman's friends decided that he must challenge Thompson. In order to avoid any interference by the police the affair was conducted with the utmost secresy.

A well-known surgeon, Dr. McLean, received an anonymous letter to the effect that he would find, at 9 o'clock on the evening of its date, a horse and gig at a particular spot in Bowling Green. He was to take it and drive to a designated place on the road skirting Potter's Field, which is now Washington Square. He did as requested, and on arriving heard four pistol shots, and by the light of the moon saw one man supporting another and two more figures near by. The supporting man inquired if he was Dr. McLean, and said that the wounded man required aid and ought to be put in charge of his friends. The speaker then gently laid his burden on the ground and went away with the rest.

McLean found the sufferer to be Capt. Thompson; he staunched the blood flowing from his side, carried him to his residence, and, placing him at the door, rang the bell and departed before the family had answered the summons. Thompson refused to divulge the name of his adversary, declared that he had been honorably treated throughout, and died in forty eight hours.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT'S HERALD.

Of the immense prosperity of the *Herald* everybody is aware. It is due almost entirely to the late James Gordon Bennett, who issued the initial number from the basement of 20 Wall street, with a capital of $500, backed by an original, creative brain. In twenty years he built up a vast fortune, and at his death at seventy-six left property valued at several millions. His son has doubled it and demonstrated remarkable capacity as a manager, though he was not thought during his father's lifetime to be above mediocrity. Exaggerated reports are always afloat touching the profits of the *Herald*, but they cannot fall short on an average of $600,000 a year. It is queerly conducted in many respects and always has been. Very close in little things, it is very profuse in big things—especially those that make a show. As much as $150,000 or $200,000 are annually wasted by lack of consistent administration; it is nothing if not spasmodic, and if it were not extremely rich it would be ruined.

HORACE GREELEY'S TRIBUNE.

The *Tribune* has not paid much from the beginning—not more than three or four per cent. per annum, counting its forty-four years of existence. Horace Greeley was not desirous—was hardly willing, in fact—that his paper should make money. He wanted to use its earnings for its improvement; but his fellow-stockholders were not, as may be supposed, of his self-denying mind. After his death William Orton, of the Western Union, bought fifty-one out of the one hundred shares at $10,000 each, resold them, and Whitelaw Reid became the controller of the paper. When Reid married the daughter of D. O. Mills, her father, as the story goes, settled $1,000,000 on her, of which she generously gave her husband $500,000 down to free the *Tribune* establishment from its financial embarrassments. Nearly all the stock is now held in the Reid-Mills interest and is paying fair dividends, though none of the old shareholders ever got much money from the enterprise.

### A Texan and an Indian Policeman Fight a Novel Battle.

DENNISON, TEX., Oct. 27, 1885.—A novel duel in the Indian Territory came off at Tishamingo, in the Choctaw Nation, last Friday. Tishamingo is a small village at which the Indians do their trading, and it is the frequent resort of hard characters from Texas and other parts of the United States. The region is full of outlaws. Among a dozen or more outlaws and Indians sitting in a saloon on Friday was a tall Texan named Chalmers. An Indian police officer named Brown entered the saloon and Chalmers insisted on treating. As they were about to drink Brown managed to spill Chalmers's liquor on the floor, telling him he had enough. This enraged the Texan, who demanded blood and pulled his revolver with one hand and his dirk with the other. Brown also drew his weapon and a fight was about to open when the spectators interfered and attempted to settle the matter.

Nothing would satisfy the wounded honor of Chalmers but blood, so the other white men and Indians fixed up a fight on the following terms: The two men were to stand back to back in the middle of the floor. At a given signal each man was to run out of the room, the Indian through the front door and the Texan by the back door. They were to turn in the same direction after clearing the doors and begin firing promiscously. Both principals agreed to these terms and took their positions. The signal was given and both started from the house, pistols in hand. They faced each other on the north side of the house and opened fire at almost the same instant. Three rounds were fired in quick succession. Then the Indian began to stagger and, running towards Chalmers with a drawn knife, plunged it into the Texan's breast just as the latter fired his last bullet, which penetrated the Indian's heart, killing him instantly. Chalmers died half an hour after his antagonist. Over fifty Indians and whites witnessed the duel.

Elizabeth Garrett, of Baltimore, has a fortune of at least $12,000,000.

## JOHN RANDOLPH AND HENRY CLAY.

**Their Remarkable Duel—Interesting Contests between the Two Statesmen.**

John Randolph's duel with Henry Clay is probably one of the most interesting incidents in his life. Clay was his equal in brilliancy, courage and ability, and from the beginning these men, both born to command and well-fitted for high positions among men, were antagonistic, and after Clay had control of the Department of State this antagonism developed into absolute and virulent hostility, more especially on Randolph's part. The duel originated from some biting and slanderous remarks made by Randolph about Clay. When the message of the President on the Panama mission was sent to the Senate Randolph did not like the tone of the message, and denounced it and its authors, Adams and Clay. In speaking of one passage in it he said: "Here I plant my foot; here I fling defiance right into his teeth; here I throw the gauntlet to him and the bravest of his compeers, to come forward and defend these lines." In concluding his speech he said: "I was defeated, horse, foot and dragoons—cut up, clean broke down, by the coalition of Bieffi and Black George—by the combination, unheard of till then, of the Puritan with the blackleg." This, with the remark that a letter from Gen. Salazar, the Mexican minister, submitted by the President to the Senate, "bore the earmarks of having been manufactured or forged by the Secretary of State," stung Clay. He demanded an explanation. This being flatly refused, a challenge was the result, and these "two foremost men of the nation" met on the "field of honor." Randolph never intended to hurt Clay if it was avoidable, and when honor was satisfied and no injury was done Randolph said to Col. Benton, "I would not have seen him mortally or even seriously wounded for all the land that is watered by the 'King of Floods' and all his tributary streams." At the conclusion of the affair Clay said to Randolph, knowing that he had fired in the air, "I trust in God, my dear sir, that you are untouched. After what has occurred I would not have harmed you for the world."

Randolph missed no opportunity to attack Mr. Clay, nor did he ever fail to come out victorious in these verbal wars. During a stormy debate over a measure in which he, as usual, opposed Mr. Clay, who was the Speaker of the House, he made a long and fiery speech full of bitter sarcasm and personal abuse leveled at the chair. He drew a picture of Mr. Clay as he was reported to have been in early life, in the following severe language: "Suppose, Mr. Speaker, that a young man, emigrating from Virginia to Kentucky, utterly lacking in moral principle—a *roue* and a blackleg—should, by trickery and dishonorable dealings, manage to have himself elected a member of the House. Suppose this man, by bargain and sale, should succeed in securing the seat you now occupy; suppose that young man to be yourself, what—"

"The gentleman is out of order," interrupted the Speaker.

"I am in order," said Mr. Randolph, calmly. The chair decided against him, and Mr. Randolph appealed to the House, which sustained the chair.

"I have nothing more to say, Mr. Speaker," said Randolph; "I drew a picture from imagination. You applied it to yourself, and the House has sustained you in your application."

### Nothing Very Mean about Him.

*From the Detroit Free Press.*

For some years past the driver of a milk wagon with a route in the eastern part of the city has been engaged to a girl living at home on Sixteenth street. The marriage day has been set two or three times, but something has occured to prevent a fulfillment. The girl probably got discouraged, and the first thing the milkman knew he heard a report that she was to be married. He traced this report to an authentic source, and further learned that she was to step off last night. Such treachery filled his soul with frenzy, and he armed himself with a revolver as long as his arm and put in an appearance at the house just as the invited guests began to assemble. The object of his wrathy affections met him in the coolest manner, saying:

"Well, it isn't my fault. I waited for you three years."

"But why didn't you send me word that you were going to be married?"

"Oh, I hadn't time. You have no idea how busy I have been."

"But this must be stopped—it shall be stopped!"

"Please don't—my head aches," said the girl.

"I tell you I'll kill somebody," he shouted in a loud tone.

"Well, wait until after supper—come, don't be so noisy."

Her father came into the room just then and took the revolver away from the young man and then threatened to thrash him if he didn't shake hands with the groom. When he had done this he had to stand by and see his girl married and to afterwards eat supper with the others. The more beer he swallowed the more of a philosopher he became. In going home he was picked up by an officer and in court yesterday morning he said to the Judge:

"I kissed the bride, shook hands with the bridegroom and lent 'em my horse to go on a bridal tour. If that don't show that I'm a good man you may send me up for a year."

### A Noted Pulpit Orator's Secret.

*From the Chicago Journal.*

Rev. Dr. George Jeffrey, of Glasgow, Scotland, has preached more than forty-six years to the same congregation. To one of his former parishioners, now a New York merchant, Dr. Jeffrey explained the secret of his being able to interest the same audience so long. "I read every book that has a bearing upon my special work," he said, "and make extracts from it and index them, so that at any moment I can find them when wanted. In this way I keep myself from moving in a rut. I work just as I did at twenty, and keep so far ahead with my sermons that there are always ten or fifteen unfinished ones lying in my drawer ready to receive the results of my latest readings. I call them 'sleeping sermons,' but it is they that sleep, and not the people who hear them."

Gen. Thomas L. Rosser, the ex-cavalry commander, is building a handsome residence at Charlottesville, Va. He is very rich, and has made his money since the war.

# Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 5, 1885.


## EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The Raleigh *Evening Visitor*, in a recent issue, bodily transferred to its local columns, headed and all just as an original production, one of our articles of the date of Oct. 15, entitled "Melancholy Days," and "carved not a line" above or below to show that it should have a credit. Fye, fye, brother *Visitor!*

Mr. H. I. McDuffie has purchased the Durham *Reporter*, a bright daily and weekly paper of that flourishing town. Mr. McDuffie is a native and former citizen of Fayetteville, a journalist of experience and capacity, and one of the very best practical printers in the State. We may expect much from the *Reporter* under his management.

You might as reasonably hope to make "the leopard change his spots" as to make a decent, patriotic voter out of a Radical. The mugwumps and independents whom we patted on the back last year and called good fellows because they could not bolt so bitter a dose as Jim Blaine are now swallowing Forker in Ohio and Davenport in New York without a grimace. Well, "Ephraim is joined to his idols—let him alone." It is a good riddance of bad rubbish for the Democratic party.

We are greatly mistaken in our estimate of the calibre of the man if sundry newspapers and political *quid nunes* are not needlessly exercised over Senator Vance's proposed "attitude" toward the administration. He has taken recent occasion to express his opinion decidedly with regard to the evils and absurdities of the civil service bill—evils too plainly marked to escape the observation of reflecting men—but there is no danger that the North Carolina Senator is about to inaugurate a Quixotic movement and run *amuck* with wind-mills, or that he intends to "antagonize" (whatever that may mean) the President because he is opposed to a certain law. The people of this State implicitly trust Gov. Vance; they know him to be a true man and a great man, and they are well content that he should pursue his own course in Washington, assured that it will be characterized by ability and patriotism.

We assure our esteemed contemporary of the New Berne *Journal*, who seems to have felt somewhat aggrieved at a portion of our letter written from his town under date of the 15th ult., that we did not intend to *criticise* New Berne's seeming lack of enterprise and progressiveness, but only repeated what was told us by prominent and well-informed citizens of the place. We would regret deeply to feel that our sister city had suffered even unintentional injustice at our hands, for we entertain for her kind, hospitable citizens the warmest friendship and highest esteem; and our friend of the *Journal* may be certain that it will always be our pleasure to "say a word in their behalf at the proper time"—which time will be at every opportunity offered.

New Berne's efforts to pay off her indebtedness in full is deserving of all praise and commendation; but "we wish to remind" our brother of the *Journal* that he is mistaken in supposing that "Craven county has undertaken to do what no other State, county, city or town in the South has undertaken since the war"—the payment of her debt, principal and interest, contracted prior to the war. Cumberland county is doing the same thing, and meeting her obligations promptly; and Fayetteville (the intimation of the *Journal* to the contrary notwithstanding) is satisfying her creditors by paying in full her compromise accepted by them some time ago. There is another thing of which "we wish to remind" the *Journal*:—that in order to pay our debt we are not subjected to the annoyance of having injunctions served constantly upon us to prevent the collection of more than a constitutional tax, as we understand has been and is now the case with other counties and towns in the State, but that our taxes last year were lower than they have ever been.

We hope to have the pleasure at some future time of welcoming our brother to Fayetteville, when he can give to his readers *his* impressions of *our* town. He ought to come up and *post himself.*

## TUESDAY'S ELECTIONS.

If the telegraphic returns of the elections in New York and Virginia which we publish in this issue of the paper are entitled to credence—and we have perfect confidence in their trustworthiness as an exhibition of the general result—the importance to the national Democratic party of the work which has just been done in the Empire State and the Old Dominion can hardly be overestimated.

This is no evanescent and spasmodic ebullition of popular feeling, intensified by the bitterness of issues extraneous to the fundamental principles of the two parties; it is the deliberate verdict at the ballot-box of the voters of two great States, repudiating the methods of Radicalism, and renewing their fealty to Democratic principles, as exemplified in both the State and national administration of affairs. The condemnation of Mahone in Virginia has been complete and sweeping in the election of Gen. Lee; and, in redeeming that commonwealth, a scathing rebuke has been administered to the corrupt practices of unscrupulous politicians whose beneficent effects will be felt for many a subsequent campaign. It has been a fair trial of relative strength in New York, and the Democrats have won in a fight against the most powerful and well organized force that their adversaries have ever put into the field.

It is not too much to say that, with a proper use of our well-earned triumph and wisdom and moderation on the part of our leaders in the next Congress, the notes of victory from New York and Virginia mean the election of another Democratic President in 1888.

## THE DEATH OF GEN. McCLELLAN.

Gen. George B. McClellan died suddenly of neuralgia of the heart at his home at St. Cloud, N. J., on the 28th ult., ending a distinguished life which from both its civil and military character filled an illustrious page in the country's history.

Gen. McClellan was at one time the commanding general of the Federal forces, and made his advance on Richmond by Yorktown and the Peninsula. But at that time official heads fell thick and fast, and most especially was his not spared, so little was he in sympathy with Lincoln's administration. He was superseded by Gen. Ambrose P. Burnside, whose short lease of official authority was only remarkable for the execrable stupidity of the battle of Fredericksburg. Though his military genius may not have been of a firstrate order, Gen. McClellan was an officer of fine ability, the counterpart, perhaps, of Gen. Beauregard on our side—both noted for skill in engineering, the construction of fortifications, etc.

Gen. McClellan was the Democratic candidate for President in the Northern States in 1864, but was overwhelmingly defeated by his competitor, Lincoln. He was, like Eaton, Voorhees, Vallandingham and a few others north of Mason & Dixon's line, a Democrat for principle's sake, and has never failed to command the respect of both parties for his political consistency, integrity and love of his country.

## MAXWELL'S MATTER.

### A FARRAGINOUS FEAST OF FACTS FROM THE FEDERAL FRONT.

**The New York and Virginia Elections—Cleveland and the Office Seekers—Congress and the Civil Service—Governmental Gossip and General Gleanings—North Carolina News.**

*Special Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 3, 1885.—Officials and employes in the capitol building are busily arranging for the reception of the national legislators next month. The Senate and House are undergoing a thorough rehauling, and preparations are being made for a long and lively session. Frank Hurd, the eloquent "free-trader" from Ohio, will probably be successful in his contest for a seat in the House; and the silver-tongued Daniel, of Virginia, begins his first term this year. As orators these two men have no superiors in this country and there is probably no member of the Senate who is their equal in this respect. Daniels, especially, is believed to stand head and shoulders above any man in the "upper house," from an oratorical point of view. It is being whispered around that Mr. Leedom will not be reelected Sergeant-at-arms of the House because of his failure to carry his own county (heretofore Democratic by a large majority) for Hoadly at the recent election in his State. Had he done so, and elected the two Democratic candidates for the lower house of the legislature and the Democratic senator, it would be impossible for the Republicans to reelect John Sherman to the United States Senate. It is rather provoking, certainly, and one Democratic congressman declared in my hearing that "the party knife ought to cut his political heart out!"

PANTAMORPHIC PARAGRAPHS.

The report is current to-day that Mr. Dorman B. Eaton will be reappointed as the Republican representative on the Civil Service Commission.

It is alleged that President Cleveland will recommend the careful consideration of the proposed "sixteenth amendment," relating to female suffrage, in his forthcoming message to Congress. Miss Rose Cleveland is one of the "strong-minded," and she has presumably instilled some of her ideas into her "big brother."

Up to Nov. 1st there had been 8,000 fourth-class postmasters appointed out of a total of 51,000. If this average (1,000 per month) is maintained, there will still be 3,000 Republican fourth-class postmasters at the expiration of Cleveland's term of office.

According to the "society" gossips Senator Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, will be married during the coming winter to an attractive young widow of this city.

Mrs. Senator Vance, who is wealthy in her own right, has just had a handsome business building erected in Louisville, Ky. She also owns a nice residence here, on Massachusetts Avenue, which is occupied by her and the Senator during the sessions of Congress.

The committee of rice-growers from North and South Carolina which waited upon the Secretary of the Treasury, as stated in my last letter, to protest against the present mode of classifying imported rice, &c., have gained the point made. The Secretary has just issued a circular to all custom officers cancelling the ruling of June 25, to take effect on the 20th inst.

CURRENT CAPERS OF CAROLINIANS.

Dr. Mallett, of Chapel Hill, will probably be appointed postmaster at that place during the week; and Mrs. Laura Horne succeeds Mrs. Palmer as postmistress of Pittsboro. Gen. Cox, the zealous Representative of the Fourth district, has been here within the last few days, and brought about these and other changes in his "bailiwick."

A new United States Marshal for the Eastern district may be appointed soon to succeed Maj. J. B. Hill, the present incumbent. I understand that the Attorney General has the matter under consideration, and the President's action in the premises will be governed by his recommendation. Marshal Hill has not been a very active or "offensive partisan" of late years, and there has been a disposition manifested by the Department of Justice officials here to let him finish out his term. Congressman Cox saw the President and Attorney General last Thursday, however, and if a change is to be made it will probably be done at an early day. Capt. V. V. Richardson, of Columbus, is spoken of for the place in the event of Mr. Hill's removal.

Col. John N. Staples, of Greensboro, was offered a territorial judgeship some time ago by the President, but declined the honor. This I learn from a North Carolina Congressman and also through a relative of Col. Staples, both of which gentlemen are in a position to "speak by the book."

The "cullered bredren" hereabouts have been greatly stirred up for several weeks by a negro revivalist who is known as "the black Moody." This week he goes to Wilmington, and may possible paralyze the Fayetteville darkeys with his phonocamptic eloquence.

A North Carolina disciple of Blackstone, who has been "practicing law" in this city for some time, is just now cutting quite a figure in the police courts here. He hails from Gates county, I believe, and was arrested a couple of weeks ago for an alleged criminal assault on a young lady. He had hardly gotten out of that scrape before he was again in the dock, charged with insulting a married woman. Out of respect to his relatives and family connection in North Carolina I suppress his name.

Col. E. R. Brink, ex-postmaster of Wilmington, was here several days during the latter part of last week. He came to close his accounts with the Postoffice Department, which was done satisfactorily to all concerned. He also took advantage of the opportunity to call on the President.

Among the fourth-class postmasters appointed within a week were the following in North Carolina: Enterprise, J. R. Evans; Pittsboro, Mrs. Laura E. Horne; Central Falls, A. C. McAllister; Puryear, G. H. McGlummy.

Senator Ransom is not in Washington this week, but is taking a well deserved and much needed rest at his home in Northampton.

Congressman Bennett has been here for two weeks, during which time he got in some good work for his district, and left for Wadesboro last Friday.

Col. W. P. Canaday, of Wilmington, will doubtless be reelected Sergeant-at-arms of the Senate upon the expiration of his present term.

A number of Congressional crack shots will go to North Carolina during the Christmas holidays and make the ducks squawk along the Cape Fear and other streams. Sportsmen here say that the finest duck shooting in America is to be had near Beaufort.

"Minister Hopkins," late of Franklinton, left New York for Liberia last Saturday. He embarked on the sailing vessel *Cardena* for Monrovia, and was accompanied by a colored missionary named Roberts.

Something has been said concerning an alleged movement looking to the reorganization of our State Supreme Court, but if any such thing is contemplated I have been unable to discover who is at either the head or the tail of the "movement."

A. T. McCallum, of the Postoffice Department, is away on his annual leave, rusticating at his home in North Carolina.

Maj. Hugh Waddell, of North Carolina, Chief of the Draft Division, Money Order System, Postoffice Department, left Washington for home last Saturday. The major is a brother of Hon. A. M. Waddell, and he expects to thin out the ducks and other game in his locality during his vacation.

It was reported here yesterday that Justice Merrimon, of our State Supreme Court, was one of the gentlemen whom the President has been thinking of in connection with a Civil Service Commissionership.

Mr. R. D. Graham, of Charlotte, Secretary of the Civil Service Commission, has proved to be a most acceptable officer and will probably be retained in the position.

MAXWELL.

## NEW YORK AND VIRGINIA.

### THE RESULT OF TUESDAY'S ELECTIONS.

**Hill Elected Governor of New York and Lee of Virginia by Large Majorities—The Democrats Sweep Maryland.**

*Special Telegrams to Observer and Gazette.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 2, 1885—7:10 P. M.—The best advices make me believe that our majority in Virginia will be 10,000. The Republicans are claiming nothing substantially. Bets are being made on a majority of 10,000 for Lee.

Affairs in New York seem to be well arranged. No Democrat is discouraged. Bets even on Hill are being made.

MAXWELL.

THE FIRST NEWS FAVORABLE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 3, 1885—8 P. M.—Newspaper specials and private dispatches indicate the election of Hill Governor of New York. But little trading was done in New York City. Tammany is reported to have stood up to Hill like men. The County Democracy did some little trading, but nothing in proportion to what was expected. It is believed now that the Republicans will cross Harlem River with less than 40,000 majority, and that Hill's majority in New York City will exceed 50,000. I think, from the general tenor of the dispatches, that I can assure you of Hill's election. The Legislature is doubtful.

Enough is known from Virginia to guarantee Lee's election by a good round majority. Thousands of negroes voted for him. It is also believed that the Legislature is Democratic, but of course no figures have been received to assure it yet.

Senator Gorman's followers are having their own way in the Maryland election, and his return to the Senate is already assured.

A Democratic colored man was killed at the polls in Baltimore to-day by Republican negroes.

The Democrats here are very happy. I will telegraph you more definitely tomorrow.

MAXWELL.

A COMPLETE VICTORY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 4, 1885—11:40 A. M.—Gov. Hill's majority in New York State will probably reach 30,000. The Legislature, however, is still in doubt.

In Virginia Lee's majority will be at least 25,000, and the Legislature is assuredly Democratic.

Gorman carries everything in Maryland. There is great rejoicing here over the result.

MAXWELL.

## WARD SENTENCED.

**He is Sent to State Prison for Ten Years.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 31, 1885.—In court today Judge Tracy, counsel for Ferdinand Ward, made a motion that judgment be arrested and filed a bill of exceptions. The district attorney then moved that Ward be sentenced. "You have been convicted by an intelligent and conscientious jury of the crime of which you have been charged," began the judge, directing his gaze upon the prisoner who stood before him. "You have certainly had a fair and impartial trial. The jurors were most carefully selected and came on the trial of your case with apparently unprejudiced minds. The court guarded all your rights and privileges from infringements to the best of his ability. You were convicted because you had no defense. You offered no defense to the facts. It is only matter for conjecture why so intelligent a jury should have taken so long to decide your case. If your case had been that of a person wholly unknown the jury need not have left their seats. On the contrary, your case had the benefit of more than careful consideration. You have been ably defended by your counsel. An address as brilliant and scholarly as any ever heard in this court room was made in your defense. You were not convicted on popular clamor. The jury probably delayed judgment because they were afraid that in some way they might be accused of being influenced by popular clamor which tended to make that conviction doubtful. I have nothing to say to you in the way of a homily, because I think it would be wholly useless. You have shown yourself wholly indifferent throughout the trial to the charges which have been brought against you. You seem to experience no remorse whatever over the ruin and sorrow which you have brought to hundreds in this country. You have done more to unsettle public confidence in moneyed institutions than any other man of this generation, and yet through this entire trial you have shown yourself to be wholly unrepentant for sins you have commited. This being the fact I must simply content myself with pronouncing the sentence of the court, which is that you shall be confined in the State prison at hard labor for a period of ten years." Not a muscle of the prisoner's face changed while these scathing remarks were made. He bowed his head but did not tremble or show any evidence of feeling. Ward was quickly surrounded by his friends. He put on his overcoat, took his Derby hat and left the court room, accompanied by his keepers.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

### TEXIAN TALK.

**The Success an Atlanta Article Has Achieved in the Lone Star State.**

*"We Live and Permit Others to Exist."*

DEXTER, TEXAS, March 16, 1885.

BLOOD BALM CO.: It is a great pleasure to us to state to you that your B. B. B. takes the lead of all blood purifiers in this country, on account of the cures it has effected since we have handled it. We had a case of scrofula in our neighborhood, of long standing, who had used all patent medicines which were recommended to him; besides this, he also had several doctors attending him, but everything failed to effect any good. He grew worse every day, and had not left his bed for the last six months. His name is Servenka, and we got a neighbor of his to persuade him to try B. B. B. and after using only one bottle he left his bed for the first time in six months.

To the present time he has used less than three bottles, and he is walking around visiting his friends in the neighborhood. He has gained strength and flesh rapidly. All scrofula sores are healing finely, and you never saw a happier man than he is. Nearly everybody for miles around has heard of this wonderful cure, and all who need a blood remedy call for the B. B. B.

We had a case of nasal catarrh in our own family (a little girl of four years old), who has been using B. B. B. for about two weeks, and already seems to be about well.

We have only three bottles left, and want you to ship us six dozen bottles.

We take pleasure in recommending B. B. B. as a medicine worthy of the entire confidence of the public. Its action is more rapid than any blood remedy we ever handled.

LIEDTKE BROS.

Oct. 15, 1885. 4t

### A Little Gold Was Spent.

Mr. Z. A. Clark, of Atlanta, Ga., in speaking of $480.00 in gold, desires to say to the readers of this paper, that the whole of the above amount was spent in a fruitless effort in finding relief from a terrible Blood Poison affecting his body, limbs and nose—presenting ugly running ulcers. He is now sound and well, having been cured by the most speedy and wonderful remedy ever before known, and any interested party who may need a Blood Purifier will learn from him that three bottles of B. B. B. restored his appetite, healed all ulcers, relieved his kidneys, and added twenty-one pounds to his weight in thirty days.

Oct. 15, 1885. 4t

A MILLION OF WORMS GNAWING DAY and night is quite enough, we think, to throw a child into spasms. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will destroy and expel them and restore the child.


NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Received This Week**

AT

**ROSE & LEAK'S.**

Another lot of

**ZIEGLER SHOES,**

Direct from the manufacturer.

Also,

**P. Centimeri Kid Gloves,**

In light shades.

Also,

**New Shades in Dress Goods,**

Earl & Wilson's Linen Collars and Cuffs, New Style Prints, Whalebones, Braids, Flannels, Fashionable Hats, Stylish Ties and Neckwear for Gents, Oil Cloths and many other new and seasonable articles.

☞ROSE & LEAK have a special job in

**OVERCOATS,**

which can be bought very cheap.

nov 5-3t

**The Hops This Week.**

We are just in receipt of a large and perfectly fresh assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

**White and Colored Kid Gloves**

OF THE LATEST DESIGNS AND BEST GRADES.

Also, an elegant display of

**Ladies' White Kid Slippers, Gentlemen's Dancing Pumps,**

ORDERED SPECIALLY FOR THIS WEEK'S FESTIVITIES.

nov 5-1f FRANK THORNTON.

HAYMOUNT

**Grocery and Provision Store,**

(AT HEIDE'S OLD STAND)

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FISH, BEST BUTTER, LARD, CHEESE, FLOUR ALL GRADES, SPICES, ETC.

Also keeps in stock, in season, Foreign Fruits, Northern Apples, Onions, Cabbage, Irish Potatoes, Dates, Nuts, Canned Goods, and a full line of Plain and Fancy Candies, Notions, &c.

BEST WHITE OIL.

160° 20 cts. a gallon, | 112° 15 cts. a gallon.

H. M. ANDERSON, Manager,

nov 5-1m Heide's Old Stand.

**Valuable Real Estate for Sale.**

UNLESS SOONER DISPOSED OF, I WILL, at 12 O'CLOCK, MONDAY, NOV. 30, 1885, expose to sale by public auction, at the Market House in Fayetteville—

1st. The House and Lot on Green street opposite the Episcopal Church, formerly the residence of Dr. B. W. Robinson.

2nd. The Lot on the corner of Moore and Ramsay streets, adjoining R. W. Hardie.

These are large lots and conveniently located. For any desired information in regard to them apply to the undersigned.

Terms—CASH or NEGOTIABLE PAPER.

J. H. ROBINSON,
For Robinson Heirs.

N. W. RAY, Attorney. nov 5-ts

**Sale of Valuable Land.**

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE SUPERIOR COURT OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY, in special proceedings, entitled "J. A. Lilly and others, *ex parte*," we will, on

**Monday, the 7th Day of December, 1885,**

at 1 o'clock P. M., at the Court House door in Lillington, Harnett county, expose to sale at public auction the following described tracts of land belonging to the estate of the late Henry Lilly:

First tract: Lying on Cape Fear River, adjoining the lands of Cannady and others, containing 379½ acres, more or less, being the land particularly described in a deed made by J. P. Hodges, Administrator and Commissioner, to H. Lilly, and recorded in Book O, pages 97 and 98, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county, and being lots Nos. 2 and 3 of the lands of the late John C. Williams sold by said Hodges, Administrator and Commissioner, in February, 1875.

Second tract: Adjoining the lands of the heirs of H. H. Vestal, deceased, James Boyles, Arch'd Bradley and others, on the east side of Cape Fear River, containing 451 acres, more or less, and being part of the lands of the late H. M. McLean, sold by E. C. McLean, Executrix, to N. McKay, Jr., and by him conveyed to H. Lilly, dec'd, by deed recorded in Book K, page 109, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county.

Third tract: Adjoining the last named tract, on the east side of Cape Fear River, and containing 130 acres and known as "the E. C. McLean dower tract," and being the second tract mentioned in a deed by N. McKay, Jr., to H. Lilly, recorded in Book K, page 109, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county. This last named tract will be sold subject to the dower of Mrs. E. C. McLean.

This sale is made under order of Court for division among the heirs of the late Henry Lilly, and will be subject to confirmation by the Court.

Terms of sale: One-third cash, balance in two equal installments, one at six months and the other at twelve months from day of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by notes with approved security and to bear interest at six per cent. from day of sale.

H. W. LILLY, }
R. T. GRAY, } Commissioners.

nov 5-4t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**1885.**

**A NEW CROCKERY STORE.**

Everything New! Latest Patterns! Beautiful Designs and Colors!

**At Headquarters.**

GEO. A. THOMSON.

**A NEW TOY HOUSE**

AT HEADQUARTERS.

These departures embrace the largest, most varied and attractive goods ever unpacked in the South. On and after November 15th these goods will be unpacked for public inspection. With most efficient help, I promise great pleasure in showing and pricing these goods, and will not expect anyone to buy unless offered less than any point south of New York. Bought of first hands, bills discounted, I defy competition in prices and quality of goods.

**MY GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT**

kept fully up and replete with every toothsome good thing that money can buy.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
nov 5-1f Headquarters.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1867 FAYETTEVILLE, N.C.

WARREN PRIOR & SON

JEWELERS.

DIAMONDS. PRECIOUS STONES

AFTER A TEMPORARY ABSENCE FROM our old stand, where we were burned out January 16th, we wish to state that we shall occupy our new

**Iron, Glass and Stone Front Building**

to-day, and, with greatly increased facilities for the display of goods, having increased our space seven hundred square feet. Our stock will be complete in a few days, and replete with novelties of domestic and foreign manufacturers, and in extent greater than was ever exhibited in this market.

WE EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION

to all to visit our store and to those, who do not wish to make purchases we assure them that they will be accorded the same polite attention as will be the purchaser.

oct 29 1f WARREN PRIOR & SON.

**NOTICE.**

**AS SEDBERRY'S DRUG STORE**

IS HEADQUARTERS

**For Everybody,**

VISITORS TO THE FAIR

are respectfully invited to call and make themselves at home. If they need

**Pure Drugs, Medicines,**

**Oils, Paints or Fancy Articles,**

SEDBERRY'S STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.

He guarantees satisfaction in every particular.

Oct. 29-2t.

**TILLINGHAST'S**

**CROCKERY STORE,**

(100 Yards Above the Market.)

DAILY RECEIVING FRESH SUPPLIES.

IRONSTONE CHINA;
CHEAP WHITE WARES;
GLASS WARE, Crystal and Colored in variety;
LAMP GOODS of all kinds;
GOLD BAND AND GOLD LINED TEA SETS at low prices.
WHITE CHINA CUPS and SAUCERS of good quality at $1.00;
LOOKING GLASSES, both American and imported.

**Very Large Stock of Tin Ware,**

Open and by the Case, at extraordinarily low prices.

The best assortment of

**Pocket Knives**

IN TOWN, and the cheapest.

The best assortment of

**Table Cutlery**

IN TOWN, and the cheapest.

**Fine lot of CARVERS.**

A choice selection of

**Agate Iron Ware,**

(the best kitchen ware ever made,) especially for the ladies.

Also

COFFEE MILLS, SIEVES, SMOOTHING IRONS.

PORCELAIN and TIN-LINED SAUCEPANS.

BRASS and IRON ANDIRONS and SHOVELS and TONGS.

**FENDERS**

Made to order (so as to fit your hearth exactly).

**TRIPLE SILVER-PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS,**

*LOWER THAN EVER.*

RUBBER DOOR MATS AND SPITTOONS;

Window-Shades and Shade Goods and Shade Fixtures.

A large stock

**Wall Papers and Borders.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

To the Country Merchants who show their appreciation of the advantages offered by me in their frequent purchases I return my thanks, and invite their neighbors to join them. They will find in this large variety of goods all that they require in *several lines*, which they can buy in quantities to suit them at prices so low as to *net* as much profit as if bought North. Just try it and be convinced.

W. N. TILLINGHAST.

Oct. 22. 4t

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

**BOOK STORE.**

**MUSIC STORE. TOY STORE.**

**McNEILL & CO.**

Have combined and consolidated, and will now be found at the old Gilchrist stand,

NEXT DOOR TO M. E. DYE'S.

We are receiving a fine assortment of

**BOOKS FOR OLD AND YOUNG,**

BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS AND HYMN BOOKS.

A PRETTY COLLECTION OF JUVENILE BOOKS THAT WILL DE-LIGHT THE HEARTS OF THE LITTLE ONES.

**Games of Every Kind and Description,**

Base Balls, Rubber Balls, Foot Balls.

**An Elegant Assortment of Pictures**

To arrive in a few days.

**Oil Paintings, Engravings, Chromos,**

Beautiful specimens of Hand Painting on Brass and China.

**Bric-a-Brac in Great Variety.**

PLUSH GOODS:—GLOVE, HANDKERCHIEF AND WORK BOXES.

TOILET AND SHAVING SETS.

**A Nice Line of Goods in the Fashionable Leopard Skin.**

**HANDSOME UPRIGHT PIANOS, $250 to $1,000.**

**ORGANS, $65, $75, $85, $100, $125, $150, &c.**

Small Musical Instruments of every kind and variety.

☞CALL AND SEE US.

nov 5-1f McNEILL & CO.

**NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.**

**BROWN & RODDICK,**

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE.

We take pleasure in informing the general public of Fayetteville and surroundings that we are now opening a FULL LINE of

**DRY GOODS,**

and will take pleasure in showing them to ALL who may favor us with a call.

We call your special attention to our

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK,

AT 88 INCHES WIDE--$1.00 AND $1.25;

COLOR AND WEAR GUARANTEED.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THESE BRANDS IN THIS CITY AND IN WILMINGTON.

—OUR STOCK OF—

***DRESS GOODS***

CANNOT BE SURPASSED, CONSISTING OF

**BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERES--All Grades.**

**COMBINATION SUITS,**

IN FLANNEL, HOMESPUN AND CASHMERE—PRONOUNCED BY ALL TO BE THE MOST STYLISH GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

Hamburg Edging; Oriental, Italian, Swiss and Irish Laces in Great Variety and Cheaper than Ever.

KING'S RUFFLING—STILL IN GREAT DEMAND.

A Splendid Assortment of

*LADIES,' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WRAPS AND SHAWLS.*

*A Few Pairs of those Full Regular Striped HOSE left, at 12½c., Worth 50c.*

**Our 21c. CORSET Still Leads.**

Call and see our stock of

**BLANKETS AND BED COMFORTS;**

It will pay you to examine them.

*LADIES,' CHILDREN'S and GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR—in all Grades.*

We have not space to enumerate all the BARGAINS we are every week receiving. A personal visit only will cover that ground. You will find it to your interest to look over our stoock before making your purchases.

**BROWN & RODDICK,**

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville.

☞Branch Store North Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.

October 8, 1885. 139 tf

**STOVES. STOVES.**

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also

OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....NOVEMBER 5, 1885.

## LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

*(Second and Third Pages.)*

WARREN PRIOR & SON—Look out.
ROSE & LEAK—Received this Week.
FRANK THORNTON—Elegant Foot Wear.
J. M. BEASLEY—A Full Line of Jewelry.
G. A. THOMSON—A New Crockery Store.
MRS. L. BANKS—A Baker from Germany.
H. W. LILLY AND R. T. GRAY—Land Sale.
H. M. ANDERSON—Haymount Grocery Store.
FRANK THORNTON—For the Hops this Week.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.—To Visitors to the Fair.
MCNEILL & CO.—Book, Music and Toy Store.
J. H. ROBINSON—Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

**A Growing Business.**

The patrons of Mr. A. H. Watson's sausage manufactory speak in high terms of the excellence of the food furnished by him—scrupulously clean, well made and put up from the best material.

**The Shooting Match.**

One of the most pleasing attractions of the exhibition on the Fair grounds to-morrow will be the shooting match between the teams of the Independent Light Infantry and the Shoe Heel Rifles, with a prize of $25.00. They are fine teams, and excellent marksmaushiip may be expected.

**The Religious Services.**

Our readers will readily understand our reason for omitting from this issue the regular report of Sunday's services, which a great many of our readers have been pleased to call an admirable feature of the paper. Of course the Fair, which "comes but once a year," has a legitimate demand upon our time and attention this week.

**A White Partridge.**

A few days ago Mr. D'Lagnel Smith killed a white partridge, and Dr. H. T. Frey has very satisfactorily evinced his skill as a taxidermist in stuffing and mounting the specimen for exhibition at the Fair. This *rara avis* in ornithology was found in the vicinity of the scene of Joe Howard's recent asphyxiation, and, hearing this, the superstitious say his troubled spirit was flitting about on those white little wings.

**Pensions.**

Mr. T. S. Lutterloh requests us to state that there are in his office letters for the persons named in the list below from the State Auditor, which they must call and get before next Thursday, 12th inst., or they will be too late to answer:

Mrs. Margaret Phillips, Hope Mills; Mrs. Flora A. Graham, Rhodes's Mills; Mrs. Marion White, Cedar Creek; Mrs. Kate Simmons, Hope Mills; Junius Bedsole, Locker's; and Joseph Carter, A. C. McDonald and J. W. Haney, Fayetteville.

**Well Done, Jonesboro!**

Messrs. W. A. Sloan & Co., of Jonesboro, have courteously invited us to be present at the opening "break" of their new warehouse, and we shall certainly attend, if possible, on an occasion so creditable to the founders of the enterprise and fraught with such great interest to the business of Jonesboro and the prosperity of that section. The "break" will take place on next Tuesday, 10th inst., Messrs. Sloan & Co. have offered many valuable premiums, and many visitors are expected to be present.

**Matrimonial.**

The following persons were granted licenses of marriage in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cumberland county for the month of October, 1885:

WHITE.

W. F. Leak and Annie E. Murchison;
R. H. Cain and Della A. Coleman;
Neill H. Williams and Maggie E. Young;
Rufus Smith and Emma Branch;
Malcolm Black and Mary Turner;
T. M. Hunter and Emma P. Ledbetter;
W. S. Faircloth and H. F. Williamson;
Lewis M. Fox and Annie Butler.

COLORED.

S. Bogans, Jr., and Lizzie McNeill;
William Tew and Harriett Malloy;
Edward Ray and Mary Bell;
W. E. Artis and Malvina McDaniel;
B. W. Smith and Martha Bryant.

**Loss to North Carolina Journalism.**

Died, on Friday, 30th ult., in Wilmington, N. C., Mr. John Hutchins Muse, of the staff of the *Morning Star*. For more than a quarter of a century he was prominently connected with the press of North Carolina, associated at different times with the New Berne *Journal*, the Wilmington *Herald, Journal, Dispatch*, and finally accepting the position in the office of the *Star*, where, after a long term of honorable service, he died with the harness of his calling on his well-tried limbs. The *Star* thus gracefully pays tribute to his estimable qualities:

He was as gentle as a woman, confiding, unsuspecting, ready to hear good always and reluctant to hear evil. A man of perfect honor, of strict veracity, of most obliging nature, he was esteemed by all and disliked by none. A man who could like him ought to examine his own heart and see the evil that is within. We do not believe in this life he ever wantonly outraged the feelings of man or woman, or ever indicted the slightest pain upon any designedly.

**Tobacco Culture.**

It is gratifying to us to know that our efforts to increase the interest in the cultivation of tobacco promises to be attended by satisfactory results. Many express themselves as in favor of a careful trial of the practicability of its growth, and we may certainly look for a larger acreage of next year than ever before in Cumberland county.

It will be our duty and pleasure to collect and publish all the facts—and nothing but facts—regarding its growth and cure that are accessible, and we cordially invite any of our friends who may have suggestions to make which will be generally useful to correspond with us.

As we have before said, we do not anticipate or promise a miraculous "bonanza" from the increased production of tobacco, but we do believe that it offers a bright prospect of fair remunerative returns to the planter—far better than corn or cotton.

## THE CUMBERLAND FAIR.

### A VERY COMPLETE EXPOSITION.

**A Splendid Display of Our Agricultural, Household and Manufacturing Products.**

THE GROUNDS.

The reporter of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE commenced his tour of inspection of the grounds and buildings of the Twenty-third Annual Fair, yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Admirable care and management have been evinced by the officers, and the race track and *campus* have been put in fine order, pains being taken to provide for the convenience of horses and vehicles.

THE GENERAL EXHIBITION.

There are gratifying evidences in every department that the exhibition of this year will bear favorable comparison with that of any year preceding, both in the number of articles displayed, the excellence of material and the skill in execution and handiwork. With a prudent and painstaking system employed in the proper arrangement and grouping of articles in the different buildings and the exercise of much taste for the enhancement of the useful and beautiful, the Cumberland Fair is already assuming very fair proportions, and will challenge the admiration of the throngs of visitors who enter its gates today and Friday.

FLORAL HALL.

This department alone shows any diminution in the number of articles placed on exhibition, falling a little behind the showing made at this time last year—but the reporter was assured that the hall was filling very fast, and that by night it would make a very gratifying exhibit. Hope Mills Factory has on exhibition specimens of its fabrics which no one should fail to see—jeans, homespuns, bed ticking, hickory shirting, linens, toweling, domestics and cottonades—beautiful in texture and workmanship. Mr. James M. Lamb's floral display is exquisite, as it always has been, comprising especially a splendid show-case of flowering plants and sprays of magnificent tube-roses. Miss Della Matthews contributes a splendid crocheted afghan of beautifully blended colors and exquisite workmanship. At the north entrance to old Floral Hall the eye is met by the glittering and artistically arranged display of Tillinghast's china and glass-ware; Mrs. F. H. Wood exhibits beautiful crochet quilt; Mrs. Annie P. McMillan, blanket and jeans; Miss Isabella Thames, flannel; Mrs. J. F. Williams, jeans; Miss Bettie K. Evans, hearth rug; Miss Mary S. Ray, knit stockings; Miss Alice Thames, hand-made shirt (very good); Miss Rebecca Hodges, handsome worsted quilt; Mrs. Lucretia Harris (over 60 years old), splendid quilt; Miss Irene Evans, log cabin quilt; Miss Nettie Hollingsworth (11 years old), a remarkable work in the form of a quilt; Miss Sallie McNeill, quilt; Mrs. Ann P. McMillan, bed cover; Miss Annie Cook, counterpane; Mrs. Henrietta Evans, counterpane; Mrs. E. F. Moore, counterpane; Messrs. S. Sheetz & Son have adorned Floral Hall with a fine display of their furniture; E. M. Sheetz (11 years old), walnut doll bedsteads; Mrs. Jonathan Hollingsworth, rag carpet; Mrs. Lucretia Harris, knit lace and hearth rug (very beautiful); Miss Maggie Rose, a very meritorious collection of paintings in oil and mineral colors—glass panels, vase, plates, etc.; Miss Augusta Worth, tidy (exquisite) and etching; Miss Maggie Pemberton, a very tasteful exhibition, combining buffet cover, embroidered sofa pillow, table cover, landscape plaques and *repousse* work, etc.; Mrs. W. C. Fields, darned net; Miss Annie Rose, mats; Miss Kate Matthews, embroidered table scarf and Kensington in tatting; Miss Mamie Leak, embroidered table scarf; Miss Kate Matthews, beautiful rococa work and calla lily; Miss Mamie Leak, embroidered skirts; Miss Maggie Kennedy, beautiful embroidered balmoral; Mrs. E. F. Moore, magnificent crazy work quilt; Miss Sue D. Evans, darned netting; Miss Birdie Brady, snow scene (very good); Miss Mamie Moore, superb cover and pillow; Miss Kate Shepherd, crocheted fascinator; McNeill & Co., magnificent show case of fancy articles; Miss Birdie Brady, landscape; J. A. Worth Jr., meritorious pencil drawing; Bettie Register, portrait and landscape, besides other articles making her exhibit very fine; Mrs. John Worth, handsome table scarf; Miss Carrie Jackson, mat and needle book; Miss Annie Cook, knitted lace; Mrs. James Kyle, crochet hood and feather edge crochet; Miss Julia Newby, toilet mats; Miss Alice Freeman, crocheting; Miss Alice Campbell, exquisite table scarfs; Miss Mary McQueen, landscape, painted mirror, pond pictures; Mrs. N. W. Ray, hearth rug; Mrs. J. W. McNeill, very handsome infant's dresses, most beautiful work, all done by hand; Henry Johnson (10 years old) meritorious drawing; Miss Ida Moore, very handsome hand-painted screen; Miss Mary Lillie Taylor, quilt (this is really magnificent); Mrs. R. P. Buxton, home-made bonnet, collar of lace 300 years old, dress cap, neck ties, plastron cuffs and other articles. The fancy work table of the Union Home and Hospital is rapidly filling up with beautiful articles.

FOOD AND CONDIMENT.

Up to date there are already about three hundred articles entered in this department, and they are still pouring in. They are of very high quality, and combine to make a tempting exhibit. Among the prominent exhibitors are Miss E. H. Rose, Mrs. Broadfoot, Miss Jennie Rose, Mrs. W. S. Cook, Mrs. George Rose, Mrs. W. D. Adams (very full exhibit), Miss Nannie Shepherd, Miss Emma Thames (splendid exhibit), Miss R. A. Hodges, Mrs. Banks, Miss Lizzie May Sedberry, Mrs. J. A. Worth (fine exhibit), Mrs. R. A. Whitfield, Mrs. D. H. Marsh, Mrs. J. D. Brown, Miss N. B. Ray, J. S. Ray, Mrs. G. W. Lawrence (fine), Mrs. R. M. Nimocks, Mrs. W. B. Draughon, Miss Lockamy, Mrs. J. C. Blocker, Mrs A. Sessoms, Miss Mary Jane Clark, Miss Georgie B. Worth, Miss Nettie Lee Hollingsworth, J. T. Williams, Jno. P. McLean, Miss Mary Bogans, Miss Eugenia Welsh, Miss Hannah Jones, Mrs. S. G. Ayers, R. E. Harris, Miss Ann Gaster, Miss Esther Brown, Mrs. A. P. Lamb, Miss Mary J. Lamb, Miss Bertie Cole, Miss Virginia Cole, Miss Mary Davis, Mrs. W. W. Cole, Mrs. A. A. McKethan Jr., Miss Carrie McKethan, Mrs. T. H. Sutton, Miss Lizzie Sutton, Mrs. E. T. B. Glenn, Miss Alice Pemberton. A. S. Huske & Co. have a tempting display of their candies.

THE OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

Such a report as the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE will only be content to make must be reserved for the issue of the 12th inst. Farmer's Hall is splendid—the exhibition was never finer, and tells a gratifying story of our agricultural prosperity, Additional accommodations have been found necessary for the live stock, especially hogs, and the poultry department makes a gladsome sight to behold. Let no one within reach of the Fair fail to attend the exhibition—it will well repay the expenditure of time and money.

**Commissioners' Court.**

The Board of County Commissioners held their regular monthly meeting last Monday, 2nd inst.—present: T. G. Hall, chairman; N. R. Blue, W. J. Kelly, W. C. McDuffie, A. A. McCaskill. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Allen Davis, Jr., was allowed $3.00 per month for one month; Mrs. Chas. Andrews was allowed 2.50; John W. Thornton, $2.00; Frank McDougald, $1.00. Jesse Johnson was continued on the poor-list, and Burrel Bailey was sent to the poor-house. The following bills were then presented and allowed;

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hair & Williamson, supplies | 1 mo., | $ 1 | 50 |
| Hugh McCall, | 4 " | 6 | 00 |
| D. M. McDonald, | 1 " | 85 | 25 |
| J. C. Wright, | 4 " | 8 | 00 |
| M. J. Jones, | 3 " | 8 | 50 |
| D. H. Wish, | 1 " | 3 | 00 |
| J. & O. Evans, | 6 " | 9 | 00 |
| W. T. Sloan, Supt., salary, | | 25 | 00 |
| " " making garments, | | 6 | 10 |
| D. M. McDonald, supplies, | | 22 | 94 |
| Rose & Leak, | | 24 | 17 |
| J. L. Allen, | | 3 | 50 |
| J. N. Smith & Co., medicines, | | 29 | 00 |
| J. & O. Evans, advertising, | | 5 | 00 |
| J. H. Johnson, bridge building, | | 35 | 00 |
| Neill McQueen, jail account, | | 60 | 30 |
| " " patients to asylum, | | 18 | 20 |
| " " Sup. court costs, | | 92 | 20 |
| Thomas G. Hall, services, | | 30 | 00 |
| N. R. Blue, | | 6 | 00 |
| A. A. McCaskill, | | 10 | 00 |
| H. C. Fisher, Clerk of Board, | | 4 | 00 |

Hector Brown, L. Johnson, J. McKay were relieved of poll tax for 1884-'85. S. Monroe, J. Collins, Giles Hardison were relieved of poll tax for 1885.

It was ordered that the pay of Dr. W. C. McDuffie as county physcian be made $40 per month from this date.

It was ordered that a public road be established, commencing at the head of Carver's Creek at the McArthur road; thence up the McNeill road by McCormick crossing at Lower Little River to McCermick's Bridge at China Grove Church; thence down the river road to the Harnett county line.

It was ordered that the public road from A. R. Autry's residence to that of M. F. Underwood be discontinued, and a new road be opened from said Autry's to said Underwood's by Isaac Murphy's—without expense to the county. A. R. Autry, S. C. Godwin and Isaac Murphy were appointed commissioners to lay off said road.

George Newell was relieved of tax on house and lot near the fair grounds for 1884.

**The Standard Dramatic Company.**

*Zingara* was presented at Williams Hall on Tuesday evening, the first of their series of theatrical entertainments, by the Standard Dramatic Company. The play was rather an unfortunate selection for the opening night of the company, for it possesses very little merit, and no amount of dramatic talent could invest it with a fair show of interest.

The Virginia reel in a Gypsy tent and the "uproarious fun" of the chasing and kissing would be novelties on any stage, but were not particularly attractive as displays of Terpsichorean grace. But even with this indifferent material there was evidence of good acting. Miss Alice Irving's Gypsy make-up was admirable, which she accompanied and adorned with a graceful, natural manner, a perfect appreciation of her part and a force and expression which would stamp her as a clever actress anywhere. Miss Nina Ritchie is a winsome little body—full of animation, nerve and *chic*—a bright-hued flower adding to the beauties and allurements of any stage picture. Mr. McElreth is always good—he was heroic even in the stocks; and one cannot help thinking that he is worthy of something better than to act Noah Claypole in the "kinchen lay."

*Colleen Bawn* was on the boards last evening—that beautiful delineation of Irish character, its touching pathos, inimitable humor, charming story and fine scenic effects. How they filled the stage and carried the audience with the magnetism of their presence:—McElreth as "Myles Na-Copoleen," as piquant as his own darlint potheen; Hamilton as "Danny Mann," noble in his fidelity to the family name and fame, though it urged him on to crime; G. W. Clark as "Kyrle Daly;" Caulfield as passionate, storm-tossed Cregan; McLaughlin as the hateful "Corrigan;" Brown as "Father Tom," with a touch of the world about him, but a holy father still; Miss Nellie Claire, as "Mrs. Cregan," the stately lady and self-sacrificing mother; Mrs. McElreth as the rough and untutored but warm-hearted "Sheelah;" Miss Alice Irving as the "Colleen Ruadth," charming, witching and lovable; and last but not least Miss Nina Ritchie, little "Colleen Bawn," tender, loving and true, in whose every woe the spectators sympathized and shared in every joy!

The audience was quite large, and attested its appreciation of the merit of the play by close attention and intelligent applause.

**"From the Vasty Deep."**

More than a quarter of a century ago, among the curiosities and bric-a-brac in the plate-glass windows of Broadway, N. Y., bits of the first Atlantic cable were displayed to the eager eyes of relic-hunters, and down about the City Hall and on Newspaper Row precocious boys with treble voices and cadaverous men with bronchial troubles hawked them here and there among their wares, and shouted into the ears of the pedestrian the story of "Fields's Folly"—while in a darkened chamber of a stately mansion overlooking Gramercy Park a strong man was bowed under the crushing defeat of the great ambition of his life.

But even before the gray had whitened to silver on the head which bent before the storm of public ridicule and obloquy this fair dream of a magnificent science was realized, and two worlds united throbbed at a single touch. Far, far above the "treasure caves and cells of the hollow-sounding and mysterious main" a slender thread flashes intelligence from clime to clime; and day by day—"o'er buried isles and towers overthrown, bright things that gleam unrecked of and in vain"—the mighty throes of civilization, the movings of the human mind, set time and space at naught in this wondrous magnetic current between the continents.

As the workmen lower the stone into position at the river bridge of the Wilson Short Cut Railroad, a telegraphic message might now flash the tidings of the act across the ocean almost before the echo made by their falling handspikes had died away from the bosom of the stream at their feet—and yet these stalwart toilers on this great work in our midst are daily using at their task a coil of the despised Atlantic cable of 1858—a memento of the *fiasco* of "Heart's Content," that was hustled out of sight, and consigned to oblivion and disgrace!

**The Hop of Last Evening.**

The young people (and a few perhaps past the heyday but not the vigor of youth) participated in the enjoyments of the dance at the Armory of the Independent Light Infantry last evening. The week's festivities so auspiciously ushered in and the gathering of old and the greeting of new friends attuned the heart to joyful measure, and pat moved the flying feet to the rythmic strains of the splendid Italian band of John Varallo, of Raleigh. The entertainment was continued until a late hour with unabated enjoyment.

Dropping into the ball room for a few minutes, the reporter noticed in the graceful mazes of the dance the lovely forms and fair faces of Miss Minnie Bryan, of New Berne; Miss Mamie Benbow and Miss Mary Gray, of Greensboro; Miss McAllister, of Asheboro; Miss Mary Miller, of Raleigh; Miss Alice McDuffie, Miss Maggie Pemberton, Miss Kate Murchison, Miss Pink Pemberton, Miss Ida Moore, Miss Augusta Worth, Miss Janie Williams, Miss Alice Haigh, Miss Alice Pemberton, Miss Mamie Matthews, Miss Bert McDuffie and perhaps others.

**LOCAL TWINKLINGS.**

Mr. J. L. Prior has gone North with a view to the commencement of business here at an early day.

We were glad to recieve a call last night from Mr. W. W. McDiarmid, of the Lumberton *Robesonian*. Mr. Culbreth, of the Clinton *Caucasian*, is also in town.

There is no lack of beautiful stores in Fayetteville now. How handsome McNeill & Co. have made everything in their new quarters on Hay street!

That's a mammoth sign—"Sedberry's Drug Store"—"he who runs might read" a mile away—but so perfect is the lettering as to be even an ornament to the elegant building.

Mr. John R. McNeill, of McNeill & Co., has recently returned from an extended trip to the Northern markets, and has not failed to collect treasures of the useful and the beautiful for the customers of the house.

A good and careful citizen has requested us to call the attention of the authorities to the fact that the county bridge over the Cape Fear River is not sufficiently lighted at night. Not long since he had occasion to cross it in the darkness, and had to grope his way, there being but one dim lamp hanging at one end.

**GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.**

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1885.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| N. C. BACON— | | HIDES— | |
| Hog Round, | 12 | Flint—good, | 10@11 |
| Sides, | 10 | Flint—damaged, | 5@8 |
| Hams, | 14 | Dry Salt, | 9@10 |
| WEST. BULK MEATS— | | Green, | 5 |
| Sides, | 6 | IRON— | |
| Shoulders, | 5@5½ | American, | 3 |
| WESTERN BACON— | | Swedes, | 5@6 |
| Sides, | 7½ | LARD— | |
| Hams, | 12½@15 | N. Carolina, | 10 |
| Shoulders, | 6 | Western, | 8@10 |
| BAGGING, | 10½@12 | LEATHER— | |
| BEEF— | | Up country, | 35@40 |
| On foot, | 2½@3 | Sole, Hemlock, | 25@27 |
| Dressed, | 5 | Harness, chiny, | 30 |
| BEESWAX, | 18@20 | MOLASSES, | 20@40 |
| BUTTER— | | NAILS— | |
| North Carolina, | 20@25 | (10d basis), | 2.85@3.00 |
| Northern, | 25@35 | PORK— | |
| COFFEE— | | Fresh, | 7@8 |
| Java, | 20 | Mess, | (None.) |
| Rio, | 9@11 | POTATOES— | |
| COTTON YARN, | 85@95 | Sweet, | 35 |
| COTTON TIES, | 1.15@1.40 | Irish—new, | 1.20 |
| CHICKENS, | 15@20 | SALT, | 90@1.00 |
| EGGS, | 16½ | SUGARS— | |
| FLOUR— | | Coffee, | 6½@7½ |
| N. C. Family, | 4.50 | Granulated, | 7½@8½ |
| West. Fam., | 5.00@7.50 | SHEETINGS, | 6 |
| FODDER, | 60@75 | SHUCKS, | 40@50 |
| GRAIN— | | TALLOW, | 5@6 |
| Corn—new, | 60 | WOOL, | 15 |
| Oats, | 55 | SPIRITS— | |
| Rye, | 1.00@1.10 | Corn Whisky, | 1.45 |
| Peas—new, | 60@70 | Rye Whisky, | 1.65 |
| HAY— | | Apple Brandy, | 1.65 |
| N. Carolina, | 30@50 | Peach Brandy, | 2.00 |
| Northern, | 1.00@1.25 | | |

**Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.**

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week quiet at 8½ cents, and was steady on Tuesday at the same price, continuing yesterday at the same figures, with a firm market.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 30½@31 cents, with sales at both prices.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 60 cents for Common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip and Virgin $1.50.

**Wilmington Market.**

*Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.*

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 4, 1885.—Middling cotton closes steady at 8 15-16 cents. Spirits steady at 33½ cents. Rosin steady at 80 cents for Strained and 85 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ELEGANT FOOT WEAR.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT THAT THE MAJORITY OF PEOPLE ARE AFFLICTED WITH FEET TROUBLES. THE CAUSE IS NOT NATURAL—IT RESULTS FROM ILL-FITTING AND IMPROPERLY CONSTRUCTED SHOES. SUCH PARTIES HAVE OUR SYMPATHY, AND WE WOULD SAY TO THEM THAT ZIEGLER BROS'. FINE SHOES REMEDY THESE DEFECTS, GIVE PERFECT COMFORT, SUSTAIN THE ARCHES, STRENGTHEN AND GIVE LIBERTY TO THE MUSCLES, FREEDOM TO CIRCULATION, AND PERFECT EASE AND GRACE OF MOTION. ZIEGLER BROS. CLAIM THAT THEIR SUCCESS IN FITTING FEET CONSISTS IN THOROUGHLY UNDERSTANDING THE ANATOMY OF THE HUMAN FOOT, AND BEING SUFFICIENTLY PRACTICAL AND EXPERIENCED IN THEIR BUSINESS, THEY IN EVERY INSTANCE SUPPLY THEIR CUSTOMERS WITH SHOES THAT WILL SET TO THE FEET SMOOTHLY AND COMFORTABLY, HOLDING AND SUSTAINING THEM AT THE PROPER PARTS WITHOUT INTERFERING WITH THE NERVES OF MOTION. I RECEIVED THIS WEEK AN UNUSUALLY LARGE INVOICE OF THESE GOODS. IT IS A RECOGNIZED FACT THAT ZIEGLER BROS. ARE THE LEADING MANUFACTURERS OF FINE SHOES IN AMERICA, AND THAT I AM THEIR SOLE AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THEIR GOODS IN FAYETTEVILLE, AND THE ONLY PARTY HERE WHO CAN BUY THEM FROM THE MANUFACTURERS. NUMEROUS IMITATIONS OF THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET, SHODDY EASTERN GOODS ARE IMPOSED UPON THE UNWARY AS ZIEGLER BROS'. SHOES, AND SOME SHOES ARE PRESENTED BEARING THE BRAND OF "ZIEGLER" WHICH ARE APT TO DECEIVE THE BUYER, BUT THE FACT REMAINS, AND CANNOT BE CONTRADICTED, THAT ZIEGLER BROS. ESTABLISHED THE REPUTATION AND DEMAND FOR THE FINEST SHOE IN AMERICA, AND ALL GOODS SOLD, UNDER WHATSOEVER BRAND, PRETEXT OR GUARANTEE, CLAIMING TO BE ZIEGLER BROS'. SHOES, AND NOT BEARING THE BRAND, "ZIEGLER BROS., PHILA." ARE A FRAUD AND DECEPTION, AND BUYERS WILL CONSULT THEIR INTERESTS BY BEARING WELL IN MIND THIS FACT.

nov 5-tf FRANK THORNTON.

VISITORS TO THE FAIR
ARE INVITED TO CALL AT
A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S,
Where they will receive
A HEARTY WELCOME.
If in need of goods in our line we will of course take pleasure in attending to your wants.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

SMOKE
The F. L. I. 1793 CIGAR.
The Best on the Market, for only 5 Cents.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

GET A BOX OF
The Finest Candy in Town
From
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

FRESH FRUITS:
APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, MALAGA GRAPES, PEARS, &C.,
At
A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

Coffees, Sugars, Teas.
In fact, a full line of
Heavy and Fancy Groceries,
At
A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

We have branded the
Best Cigar in Town
"F. L. I., 1793." Why?
Because the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, the best company in the State, is ours, and was organized in 1793. Smoke one and be convinced that there are none better made for the money.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

A FULL LINE OF
HARDWARE
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Nails and Building Hardware
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.

SAWS, PLANES, &C.
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.

The Best Shovels and Spades on the Market
At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.
nov 5-tf

At J. M. Beasley's
MAY BE FOUND
A FULL LINE OF GOODS
Usually kept in a
Jewelry Store.
Call and examine for yourselves.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
nov 5-4t J. M. BEASLEY.

Look Out.
TO ONE OF TWO PERSONS WHO CAME into our store on Monday, Nov. 2, at about 1 o'clock, we gave, through mistake, a Silver Hunting Watch with the following inscription on the movement, "G. W. Wheeler, Elgin, Ills., No. 374,885." The one who has it will please return it at once, and oblige us.
nov 5-1t WARREN PRIOR & SON.

A First-Class Baker
DIRECT FROM GERMANY.
THE TRADE AND FAMILIES CAN NOW BE SUPPLIED WITH GOOD BREAD.
MRS. L. BANKS.
nov 5-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLINERY AND NOTIONS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS!
OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE WITH NEW ADDITIONS OF THE
LATEST NOVELTIES
EVERY WEEK!
BIRDS WITH RARE PLUMAGE of Gold, Silver, Jet and Steel.
SCARFS of the Brightest Tinsel.
HOODS, SACQUES, CORSETS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, COLLARETTES—GOLD AND SILVER—The Very Latest; PLUSH, SATINS, SILKS AND VELVETS, TIPS, PLUMES, ORNAMENT-PINS, GLOVES.
With a LOVELY lot of
Pattern Hats, Bonnets, &c.,
To make lovely women look more lovely.
All CHEAP for Cash at Wholesale or Retail. Call early.
Mrs. DYE,
Oct. 22.—tf Hay St.

"Money Saved---Money Made!"
DETERMINED TO INCREASE MY BUSINESS,
HAVE MY PLACE KNOWN
—AS THE—
Cheapest Store in Town,
I WILL SELL MY LARGE STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
FRESH and DESIRABE GOODS, JUST RECEIVED, "CHEAPER" THAN They can be Bought "Anywhere Else."
"IN THE RING."
Owing to the Large Competition in the CLOTHING BUSINESS, I will sell my Complete and Large Stock of Clothing—Men's, Youth's and Boys—at Greatly Reduced Prices.
"MORE STEAM."
Also a Heavy Stock of BOOTS and SHOES—All Grades, and All Kinds, at the Very Lowest Rates.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE
A. A. Battles Shoe;
BEST IN THE MARKET—EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.
Come and see and be convinced.
GEO. ROSENTHAL,
Market Square,
Opposite B. E. Sedberry, Fayetteville, N. C.
September 24, 1885. 137-3m

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
TO ENUMERATE THE MANY STYLES IN CUT AND FABRIC EMBRACED IN MY
Fall and Winter Stock
—OF—
CLOTHING,
WOULD OCCUPY TOO MUCH SPACE, BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL LINES WORTHY OF SPECIAL MENTION:
In
DRESS SUITS,
I HAVE
English Worsted in Diagonals and Baskets,
Both Black and Brown,
Four Button Cutaway Styles.
ALSO,
ELEGANT PRINCE ALBERT
Coats and Vests,
WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY CASSIMERE and WORSTED PANTS
TO SELECT FROM.
BUSINESS SUITS
IN BLACK, BLUE AND BROWN WORSTEDS, BESIDES MANY NEW STYLES IN FANCY CASSIMERES.
In Round and Square Cut Sacks and Cutaway Frocks.
YOUTHS'
DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS—A GREAT VARIETY, BOTH IN SACKS AND FROCKS.
FOR BOYS,
such an assortment was never before shown in this market—in School Suits and Suits for Sunday wear.
All the NEWEST SHAPES in
Stiff and Soft Hats,
In Black and Colors, can be found in my stock.
I have given special attention to the selection of
Underwear for Men,
—and in—
Furnishing Goods Generally,
I make an unusual display. In this line I have added to my stock
Underwear for Boys,
Also,
Boys' Dress Shirts and Linen Collars.
My sales have been unusually large this season, but almost daily arrivals of New Goods enable me to keep up stock.
Have just in an extraordinary line of
Overcoats for Men and Boys,
—AND—
Men's Fine Shoes,
Buttoned, Laced and Gaiters, Machine and Hand Made, of best makes.
Call and make your selections, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.
H. R. NOVITZKY.
The Fayetteville Clothier.
Oct. 8, 1885. 132-tf

McAnge of Suffolk.
THE OYSTER.
THE APPRECIATION OF THE LUSCIOUS bivalves is coeval with man's tongue and palate. "The blind bard of Greece" alludes to them, the emperor Vitellus used to have them carried from the shores of Kent to grace his feasts in Rome, and whenever Sallust entertained his friend Lucullus at his villa at Tibur, the cook never failed to put him up a smoking saddle-rock stew. Julius Cæsar was a good deal of a *bon vivant*, and when he invaded Britain he carried with the army a large detachment of oyster openers from the Roman restaurants, just as in modern times we have the pioneer corps. It was from the lips of that illustrious heathen that the following touching couplet fell:
"The opener's knife the gaping shell commands,
And the salt liquor streams between his hands."
Oysters, like fish, are great brain food, and that wily old villain, Louis XI. of France, used to feed his learned men once a year on oysters to keep up their brain power. But it used up too much raw material—he had to substitute whales. Dean Swift, Cervantes, Dennis Kearney, Christopher North, Anna Dickinson, Napoleon I., and many other distinguished men were very fond of oysters, and Christopher North's "Noctes Ambrosianæ," with the Ettrick Shepherd and other choice spirits, took their name from the delicious "frys" that were served up in cracker dust, with walnut sauce.
But the valuable life of Vitellus was cut short by dyspepsin. Cæsar's adventurous career was brought to a sudden halt by an everlasting frailing he got at the base of Pompey's statue, Anna Dickinson founded the drama in the early ages of the world's history, Napoleon spent his *green* old age fishing around St. Helena for oysters and crabs—and none of them ever lived to taste perfection in the Nansemond Oysters or give W. N. McAnge, of Suffolk, an order for his "A. Select"—orders promptly filled by the quart, gallon and upwards.
Ye who the sweetest joys of earth would taste,
And revel on the finest dish you ever knew.
Haste to the office, haste, oh haste,
And order a gallon for a fine, rich stew!
Now ready to take orders.
G. W. LAKE, Agent.
Oct. 29-tf

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
(Opposite Overbaugh House),
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
LIQUORS, WINES,
Tobacco, Cigars and Tobacconinst's Goods.
Distiller's Agent for
PURE NORTH CAROLINA RYE AND CORN
WHISKIES,
Sweet and Sour Mash, Apple and Peach Brandies.
Sole Agent for the
Celebrated Blue Grass Kentucky Rye Whiskey,
Pure Barley Malt Whiskey for medicinal use.
IMPORTED GOODS A SPECIALTY.
Oysters---A. Selected.
Received from Suffolk daily and served in any style desired at my Saloon. FAMILIES FURNISHED by quart or gallon.
My Oyster Saloon is in rear of my wholesale and retail liquor establishment.
The patronage extended to me in the past is sufficient guarantee of my ability to give satisfaction.
W. J. McDONALD, JR.

A CARD.
I beg to state to my friends in Bennetteville and surrounding counties that I am now located with W. J. McDonald, Jr. All orders will receive my prompt and most careful attention. Thanks for past favors.
Very respectfully,
W. R. WICKER.
oct 29 tf

### The Death of Love, Alas!

We dwell together, you and I,
The same in outward seeming,
As when we first in years gone by
Saw Hymen's torches gleaming.
No open jar, no passing strife,
Disturbs our level courses,
And yet we feel the springs of life
Are poisoned in their sources.

The courteous smile, the pleasant speech,
When others gather near us;
The lengthening silence, each with each,
When none are by to hear us;
The furtive watch and covert sneer,
Sharp jests in earnest spoken—
All these have meaning full and clear,
Though peace may seem unbroken.

Our idols lie amid the dust,
In thousand fragments shattered,
And faith and quiet, truth and trust,
Forevermore are scattered.
So day by day, unheard, unseen,
Still grows the barrier stronger;
A sombre shadow sweeps between,
And love is ours no longer.

"The little rift within the lute"
Will mar the song's completeness;
"The little speck within the fruit"
Will kill its bloom and sweetness.
In skies that seem to others bright
We hear the muttering thunder;
The hidden doubt shall leap to light,
And part our lives asunder.

—*Household Words.*

## QUEER VAGARIES OF VANITY.

### The Pretty Feminine Foot At Balls.

*From the St. Louis Chronicle.*

"Her feet beneath her petticoat
Like little mice stole in and out."

And from the sweet Dorothea, with her witching smile and stately grace, bowing to her lace-frilled partner in the minuet, to the night when fair Scheherazade beamed upon the Veiled Prophet at the Exchange—

"And eyes looked love to eyes that spake again," man's homage has been, often unconsciously and involuntarily, but none the less surely, paid to a woman's foot.

Left to itself, untrammeled by leather and shoemaker's winning wiles, the human foot becomes just what blood and breeding make it. A Sioux squaw may have the "fine foot of a fairy," or she may turn her toes in number sevens, but for slender, arched elegance no St. Louis girl is her superior. Left to itself the foot may not be pretty or "aristocratic" in outline, but it will be shapely, in that no map of Africa indents its surface.

At the Prophet's ball the prettiest feet were those in black slippers and silken hose, and in the dance there is sort of maddening fascination in the tiny, sombre streak that gleams beneath the petticoat.

The French and Irish blood, which enters largely into the ancestry of St. Louisians, bespeaks delicate and symmetrical hands and feet.

It is a peculiarity of womankind—if men possess the same they cover it with some other frailty—to imagine she can wear two numbers smaller than St. Crispin ordained when he first made his last. It is the queerest thing in the world—the chimera of the feminine brain on the foot. The *Chronicle* sat in a corner of the dressing room at the Prophet's ball and saw funny things. Of the hundred women eighty per cent. put on new slippers that were as pretty as Cinderella's and altogether quite comfortable as they slipped over the filmy hose. In an hour these eighty imped into the dressing room and the way to Calvary was not more filled with sighs of anguish than the halls that bid to the duennas. The *Chronicle* thought it foolish—as it tenderly touched its own corns—that such pretty, graceful young women should voluntarily walk the *via crucis*, and its busy brain turned to the other twenty per cent. whose lovely faces showed that it was fun

"To dance all night
Until broad daylight,"

and if necessary go home by oneself in the morning.

## HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

### Oatmeal Muffins.

One cupful of oatmeal, one and one-half pints of flour, one teaspoonful of lard, two eggs, one pint of milk. Sift together meal, flour, salt and baking powder; rub the lard in cold, and then add beaten eggs and milk.

### To Remove Stains.

Stains from acids can usually be removed from white material, linen or collars by washing in warm chlorine water, and frequently nothing more is needed than soaking and rinsing in pure, soft, cold water; then wash as usual, and boil out.

### Graham Pudding.

A Graham pudding is made by taking one and one-half cupfuls of Graham flour, one-half cupful sweet milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda, one cup of raisins, seeded. Add spice and salt to the taste and steam three hours. Serve with lemon sauce.

### To Restore Tarnished Silver.

Immerse in a warm solution of one part cyanide of potassium to eight of water. This mixture is extremely poisonous. After washing with water and drying, the silver will assume a somewhat dead white appearance, which will change to a brilliant lustre on polishing with a soft leather and rouge.

### Splendid Cake.

One egg, one tablespoonful of butter, slightly heaped, one cupful of sugar. Cream all together until light and spongy; add alternately two cupfuls of flour and a small cupful of sweet milk, a dessertspoonful of yeast powder, half a teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; rub the cream of tartar dry in the flour, dissolve the soda in the milk. Beat all together.

### Economy in the Kitchen.

Economy counts in the course of a year, and the care of the kitchen utensils, the washtubs, etc., is by no means lost or useless. It is wise, also, to look after the fruit cans; when the fruit is taken out they should be washed in warm suds, and should then have a little soda or ammonia put into them and be filled with water and allowed to stand an hour or two; then they should be rinsed in clear water, and the rubbers and tops all taken equally good care of, so that when they are needed next autumn no loss may occur.

### Freshening Salt Fish.

Many persons who are in the habit of freshening mackerel or any other salt fish never dream that there is a right way and and a wrong way to do it. Any person who has seen the process of evaporating going on at salt works knows that the salt falls to the bottom. Just so it is in a pan where your mackerel lies soaking; and as it lies with the skin side down, the salt will fall to the skin and there remain; when if placed with the flesh down the salt falls to the bottom of the pan, and the fish comes out fresh as it should be. In the other case it is nearly as salt as when put in.

Keep all utensils perfectly clean.

## FIELD AND FARM.

### SELECTING SEED FOR PLANTING.

**The Importance of Great Care and Attention as to Their Quality.**

*From the Dixie Farmer.*

We cannot expect full and satisfactory crops from unsound, inferior or immature seed. To give the best results we should make a careful selection of seed from the crops grown on the soil from which we expect to reproduce them. A crop grown upon one soil will not necessarily reproduce itself upon a different soil, in a different locality. The surest policy will be to select from a perfect stalk a perfect seed, intending to observe the same conditions as to soil and locality in its reproduction.

This would indicate the necessity of selection from the fields. The conditions necessary to success cannot always be met after the crops have been housed. They may be to some extent with some crops, but certainly not with cotton. Indeed, with all crops it will be far better to make the selections, as before suggested, from the growing stalk, where the fullest and most satisfactory indications are made.

In Nelson county, Va., we have the reported yield of 100 bushels of corn to the acre, as the result of judicious selection of seed in the field and adaptation to the soil; and yet this corn failed in other localities and in other soil to make even an approximate yield. This is but one of a number of matters that the farmer must determine for himself on his own farm and under his own judgment. As individual farmers, let us give more attention to perfect seed, produced upon our own soil and grown for our own use.

Each farmer will proceed upon his own idea as to the standard of perfection. He will select from such seed as he desires to reproduce. We are not all agreed as to the best result to be sought. One farmer wants the number of cotton bolls increased on the stalk; another selects with a view to reduced number but increased size. One prefers that the limbs shall be extended and the bolls given distance; another prefers that the limbs shall be short and the fruit compact and close; another selects with an eye to the lint; and so on to the end. Whatever the preference may be, careful and judicious selection will bring us nearer and nearer to the ideal in the first result. The matter deserves and should receive careful attention.

These remarks apply equally to all crops. Too little attention is given to the selection of small grain. Oats sown in the fall and those sown in the spring, those sown on red soil and those sown on gray soil, are all usually gathered into the same garner and sown promiscuously the next season. The yield is inferior, the farmer is discouraged and the crop is abused. If a little care was exercised in seed selection results would be more satisfactory.

### Winter Fodder for Milch Cows.

*From the Hagerstown Herald.*

The hay, which constitutes a great part of winter feed, is cut altogether too late. Farmers wait for a bulk of forage that will fill their mows and feel heavy to handle. They wait till the rich juices of the grasses have wasted away, the high color and flavor have become insipid, and their gum, starch and sugar have been changed into woody fibre. With this they fill their barns and are satisfied. To make milking in winter profitable the cows must have food which is either green and succulent, or which was cut and dried in a green state, so that it shall not only be rich in the elements of milk, but be so easy of digestion that enough can be assimilated to support the bodies of the cows and have something left to make milk of. Hay as generally cut is so scanty in available nutrition and digests so slowly and imperfectly that cows can only use enough of it, though they constantly keep full, to barely supply the waste. If they give milk it will be at the expense of their stock of flesh and fat.

### The Critical Season for Live Stock.

*From the Concord People and Patriot.*

From now until beasts are fully settled upon their dry winter feed is the most critical season of the year for all kinds of live stock, excepting, perhaps, the season of dropping their young. Cattle will fail to get proper nourishment from frost-bitten grass, and colts exposed to cold storms suffer temporarily, to say the least. Many an old sheep and sometimes poorly bred young ones are struck with death after pasturing time is "out." Especially is this true with sheep bred with long loose wool, which will part on the back when wet by storms. A shed open on the sunny side only is better protection from storms than a tight barn, and a chance in low thick evergreen trees is much better than no shelter at all. A few oats tend to keep stock quiet as well as to hold the flesh.

### How Hen Roosts Should Be Made.

*From the Cincinnati Commercial.*

Each hen in the house should have one foot of space on the roosts. One hundred hens, then, would require four roosts each twenty-five feet long, and to prevent the hens from crowding too much upon the top roosts these should all be on the same level. The roosts should be one foot apart, and be arranged in a frame hinged to the wall, so that they can be lifted and hooked up for the purpose of cleaning. The roosts will take up four feet, and there should be eight feet more floor space; thus a house for one hundred hens should be twenty-five by twelve feet on the floor inside, and should be at least six feet in the rear and nine feet high in front, with ample ventilation.

### Suggestions for Farm Management.

Wear blind bridles on shying horses, close to the head.

Build a good barn if you need it as soon as the farm is paid for.

Kill poultry for market as soon as it is fat, for every day it is kept after that entails a dead loss.

Prepare to keep your live stock well-sheltered through the winter. Cattle kept warm do not need so much food as when they are exposed to wintry blasts.

Rainy days afford favorable time for oiling and mending harness. Keep the latter hanging, when not in use, where the calves and cattle cannot molest it.

### Pork for Family Use.

*From the Concord People and Patriot.*

The pork raised for family use may be much improved by keeping the hogs under condition promotive of health. A good run in the pasture, with plenty of exercise, clean water, with corn at the finish, will produce pork fit for anybody. Should the pigs be necessarily confined they should receive grass plentifully and the pens be kept scrupulously clean. The pork will thus not only be of good quality, but free from many parasitic diseases peculiar to the hog, and will bring a higher price if sold, provided such conditions are known to have been observed.

Mrs. Nast, the tall, beautiful wife of Thomas Nast, is said to be the original of the Columbian figure so frequently portrayed by that successful artist.


ADVERTISEMENTS.

**OVERBAUGH HOUSE,**
A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,
**FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.**

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERCIAL Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.
oct 29 tf.

CHARLES HAIGH
HAS REMOVED
to his new and commodious building between
*His Old Stand and People's National Bank,*
Where he has in store a full line of
**Staple Groceries:**
BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
TEAS,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &C.
**Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.**
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
WOODEN-WARE,
LEATHER,
AXLES,
RIMS, &C.
**Agricultural Implements,**
With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.
CHARLES HAIGH.
Oct. 22 tf

**Valuable Farming Land**
**FOR SALE.**
ONE TRACT ON THE WESTERN SIDE OF Cape Fear River, about ten miles below Fayetteville, containing 68 acres—about 50 acres cleared. This land is well watered, lies well and is as well adapted to the growth of corn and cotton as can be found anywhere. The corn crop on it this year averaged 40 bushels to the acre.
Also one tract of 138 acres—20 acres cleared and well ditched—on the Wilmington road, 5 miles from Fayetteville. About 80 acres of this tract is most excellent swamp land, susceptible of the highest cultivation.
This land can be bought on very reasonable terms, and time will be given for the payment. For further particulars apply to this office or
THEOPHILUS EVANS.
Oct. 29-tf.

**LAND SALE.**
BY VIRTUE OF AUTHORITY GIVEN IN A certain deed executed by Gaster & Harrington and recorded in Book 2, No. 3, page 425, I shall offer for sale on Monday, November 30th, at the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock, M., the following lands, viz:
The stable lot on Donaldson Street in Fayetteville. The J. H. Benoy house and lot south of Fayetteville. Two small tracts of land in Rockfish Township known as the George Graham land.
☞ Terms of sale, cash.
GEORGE P. McNEILL,
Assignee of
GASTER & HARRINGTON.
Oct. 28-ts

**Administrator's Notice.**
HAVING QUALIFIED AS ADMINISTRATOR upon the estate of John Geddy, Sr., I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit the same to me before October 29th, 1886. Parties indebted to said estate are notified that they must settle without delay.
McD. GEDDIE, Adm'r
JOHN GEDDIE, Sr.
Fayetteville, N. C., Oct. 28, 1885. oct 29-6t

**Excelsior Printing Co.**
CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE SOUTH
—FOR—
JOB AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING.
All work executed with neatness and despatch.
Oct. 15. 6m.

**COAL! COAL!**
25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at
McMILLAN BROS.
Oct. 22 tf

**HOOPER STORES**
**FOR SALE.**
ON TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1st, 1885, AT the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock M., I shall offer for sale the "Hooper Stores," located on South-side of Hay Street, midway between Market House and Fayetteville Hotel. This property runs back to and fronts on Franklin Street, and has upon it now, Four Brick Stores of convenient size. This is decidedly the best opportunity offered or likely to be offered those desiring to invest in real estate in this place. For plot and further particulars address or call upon the undersigned.
Terms:—One-fourth Cash; balance at six months, with interest at 8 per cent. Title reserved till purchase money is fully paid.
C. W. BROADFOOT,
Executor of Mrs. M. S. Hooper.
September 17, 1885. 136-tf

**A. GARRASON,**
—DEALER IN—
*HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,*
**General Family Supplies,**
HAY STREET,
**FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.**
aug 13 131-tf

**T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,**
—SUCCESSORS TO—
**S. J. HINSDALE,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
PURE AND GENUINE
**MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,**
GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,
SPICES,
Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes,
Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE-STUFFS,
Choice Green and Black Teas,
FERTILIZING CHEMICALS OF ALL KINDS.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.
Oct. 8, 1885. 1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Headquarters**
COLUMN,
**G. A. THOMSON, Prop'r.**
PRICES AND VARIETY MAKE IT
HEADQUARTERS.
You can buy at Manufacturers Prices, saving freight and drayage—*quite an item*—
Railroad Mills Snuff and Scotch Snuffs,
Star and American Lyes,
Horsford's Bread Preparation,
Durham's "Ladies Choice" Snuff,
Patapsco Baking Powders,
Ralph's Scotch Sweet Snuff,
Lions' Baking Powders,
Durham Sweet Snuff,
James Pyles' Pearline,
Washing Crystal,
All Right and City Gem Soaps,
"DuPonts" F. F. F. Powder.
These are goods with established prices, and are sold any and everywhere at the same, and ONE PRICE. ANY MERCHANT will save all he can. Freight and Drayage is a good margin alone.
GEO. A. THOMSON.

**Malaga Grapes,**
At HEADQUARTERS,
Geo. A. Thomson.

**Mild-Cured Uncanvased Hams,**
At HEADQUARTERS,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

*CABBAGE, IRISH AND SWEET POTATOES,*
*NORTHERN and COUNTRY APPLES,*
Being hauled in every day,
At Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

**CRANBERRIES,**
At HEADQUARTERS.

**New Crop London Layer Raisins,**
At Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

**Epicureans**
Can appreciate my
BUTTERS,
A fresh arrival EVERY WEEK—(carefully examined,) of elegant
CREAMERY,
And carefully selected SWEET, for Cooking or Culinary purposes.

CHEESE:
Full Cream "Tar Bell," the delight of every one.

MACARONI:
Pure Italian—in 1-16 packages—fresh, and a beauty.

MACKEREL:
New catch—A No. 1 Mess, as fine as ever offered. No. 2—Handsome; No. 3, very cheap for quality.

BEEF:
Fulton Market BONELESS, and Dried for chipping.

HAMS:
Sugar (mild) cured, California and North Carolina—Selected with much care.

FLOUR:
Thomson's Imperial Family,
Thomson's Improved Choice,
Thomson's Extra and State Goods.

**You**
Can buy for 10 cents more Tin Ware at HEADQUARTERS
than any house in the city. Examine
GEO. A. THOMSON'S.

**Fire Proof Oil.**
My HOME LIGHT WHITE OIL, I claim most economical—free from smoke, free from odor, free from risk—the delight of Housekeepers and comfort of ALL who enjoy a Good Light.
HEADQUARTERS,
Geo. A. Thomson.

**BUY**
**YOUR TIN-WARE**
At HEADQUARTERS.
**YOUR CROCKERY**
At HEADQUARTERS.
**Your GLASS-WARE**
At HEADQUARTERS.
**Your Wood and Willow-Ware**
At HEADQUARTERS.
**Your Groceries and Provisions**
At HEADQUARTERS.
Your EVERY NEED and CONSTANT WANT is carefully guarded and provided for at
HEADQUARTERS.
Geo. A. Thomson.

**CHILDREN,**
Bring your Parents or Pennies
To HEADQUARTERS.

**Lovers of Tobacco**
will find
HEADQUARTERS.

**The Poor**
NEED TO FIND
**HEADQUARTERS.**
**The Rich**
KNOW
**HEADQUARTERS.**
GEO. A. THOMSON.
September 3, 1885. 134-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLINERY!
I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE, HAVING SELECTED A
**Fine and Beautiful Stock of Goods,**
COMPRISING ALL THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES OF
**Hats, Bonnets,**
**FANCY FEATHERS,**
BIRDS AND RIBBONS.
—IN FACT—
**All the LATEST Novelties in**
MILLINERY,
Which I will be happy to show to ALL, feeling assured that they will be pleased, not only with the Goods, but with the PRICES.
☞ *Next door to Mr. Sheets's Furniture Store, on Green Street.*
Respectfully,
MRS. JOHN SHAW.
October 8, 1885. 139-tf

**Cumberland House.**
I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.
**Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.**
*All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.*
D. H. BELL.
Proprietor.
October 1, 1885. 138-tm

**A. E. RANKIN & CO.,**
**Wholesale and Retail Grocers,**
Keep everything usually found in a
**First-Class Grocery.**
ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
April 26, 1883. 12tf

**THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.**

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.
☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. 2-tf

**MERCHANT MILLS.**
**The Old Reliable Again to the Front!**
IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.
Flouring Mill in first class order.
Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.
Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.
THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

**THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE**
—AND—
**MUSIC HOUSE!**
**The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.**
If you wish a
**Sewing Machine,**
of any kind, call on us.
If you wish a
**Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,**
call on us.
Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

**HOLLAND HOUSE,**
**CHOCHEEL, N. C.,**
COMFORTABLE ROOMS, NEW FURNITURE, CONVENIENT TO BOTH DEPOTS.
Table supplied with the best the market affords No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Give us a trial.
C. A. HOLLAND.
October 1, 1885. 138-3m

**SALE OF LAND.**
UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, rendered in a cause entitled Lilly and Gray, Administrators, *vs.* J. M. Edge and others, we will on
*MONDAY, 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER,* 1885,
at 12 o'clock, M., expose to sale at public auction at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., two tracts of land lying in Cedar Creek township, Cumberland county, the first tract being known as the "Downing" land, adjoining the lands of V. Downing and others, and containing 578 acres, more or less, and the second tract adjoining the first and containing 93 acres, more or less, both tracts being those that were conveyed by J. M. Edge and wife to J. C. Blocker by way of mortgage registered in Book V., No. 3, page 283, Register of Deed's office for Cumberland county, and particularly described by metes and bounds in said mortgage.
Terms of sale Cash.
H. W. LILLY,
R. T. GRAY,
Commissioners.
Oct. 6, 1885, Oct. 8-5t

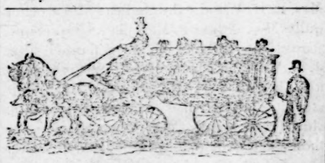
**A. MOORE,**
**Market Square and Green St.,**
DEALER IN
**Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,**
*LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.*
June 18, 1885. 123-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Groceries, Groceries.**
IF YOU WISH TO BUY YOUR
**Groceries and Provisions**
Cheap, either at wholesale or retail, call and see
G. & R. INGRAM,
opposite the Postoffice.
Sept. 17, 1885. 136 3m

**J. E. GARRETT,**
**Book and Job Printer,**
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.
Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

**Notice! Notice! Notice!**
—TO—
*Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:*
A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST
**TOOLS**
—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—
**HARDWARE STORE**
—OF—
**WALTER WATSON,**
Manufacturer of all kinds of
EDGE TOOLS,
GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.
**FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.**
July 30. 129-tf


**JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,**
Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,
Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.
ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.
☞ Hearse furnished in town or country
We are also prepared to furnish
TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,
in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

**FAYETTEVILLE HOTEL,**
**FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.**
THE LARGEST AND BEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE CITY!
SITUATED IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY, ON THE MAIN STREET; ADJOINS THE OPERA HOUSE.
**In One Hundred Yards of the Depot.**
*This Hotel has been put in Thorough Repair, and cannot fail to give satisfaction, to the Traveling Public.*
The proprietor feels encouraged in the increase of the patronage to the House, and will endeavor to make his guests comfortable, and to feel at home.
CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.
July 30, 1885. 129 tf

**Tin Roofing,**
ROOF REPAIRING AND PAINTING. TIN and Sheet Iron Ware made to order; Stove Pipes, Elbows, &c. Stoves repaired.
☞ Jobbing generally.
A. E. BRAMBLE,
No. 12 North-East Market Square.
September 10, 1885. 135-3m

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY
OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.
The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.
Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.


ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALE OF VALUABLE
**Real Estate.**

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, in a special proceeding entitled J. A. Lilly and others *ex parte*, we will on
*MONDAY, 16th DAY NOVEMBER,* 1885,
at 12 o'clock, M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the following described lots and parcels of real estate situated in and near the town of Fayetteville, N. C.:

1st Lot: On Southern side of Person street, Fayetteville, adjoining the lots now occupied by B. R. Tayler and McMillan Brothers, fronting the Cape Fear Bank Building and particularly described in a deed recorded in Book M, No. page 575, Register of Deed's office for Cumberland county. This property is located in the business centre of the town, includes a large and well-built brick building, now used as a postoffice and suitable for banking or other business purposes, as well as for a residence.

2nd Lot: On South side of Hay street, adjoining the lots of J. B. Starr, George Branch and others, fronting about 21 feet on Hay street and running back to Franklin street; also a piece of land included in the wall adjoining the above on the East. This lot is particularly described in a deed recorded in Book G, No. 3, page 153, Register of Deed's office Cumberland county, and is that now occupied by Walter Watson, Esq., and includes a commodious store-room and warehouse, and is located on the principal business street of the town.

3rd Lot: Is that part of Fayetteville known as "Campbellton," beginning at the intersection of Broad and Bridge streets, fronting about 150 feet on Bridge street and running back with Broad street about 133 feet. On this lot is a commodious brick building with three compartments suitable for store-rooms.

4th Lot: Adjoining the last-named lot on the East, fronting 42 feet on Bridge street and running back about 134 feet. On this lot is a large store-house.

5th Lot: Adjoining the lots last mentioned, beginning at the northwest corner of the 3rd lot, fronting 66 feet on Broad street and extending 330 feet to Water street, being lot No. 28 in the plan of "Campbellton." On the Eastern end of this lot is a two-roomed tenement house.

6th Lot: Adjoining the last-named lot on the north, fronting 66 feet on Broad street, and running back 330 feet to Water street, being lot No. 29 in the plan of "Campbellton." On this lot is a two-roomed tenement house fronting on Water street, and one six roomed tenement house fronting on Broad street.

7th Lot: Adjoining eastern half of the 6th named lot, fronting 66 feet on Water street, and extending westward 165 feet to a lot sold to Jones by G. W. Bullard. On this lot is a six-roomed basement house.

The five (5) lots last named are particularly described in a deed made by G. W. Bullard to H. Lilly and recorded in Book O, No. 3, page —, Register of Deed's office for Cumberland county, and will be subdivided to suit purchasers.

8th Lot: An undivided one-fifth interest in a parcel of land containing about eighty acres, situated on Haymount, near Fayetteville, and known as the "U. S. Arsenal lots," and particularly described in a deed made by Cameron, Secretary of War, to Jno. D. Williams and others, recorded in Book S, No. 3, page 650 Register of Deed's office for Cumberland county. This last named parcel of land is well located, and much of it is suitable for subdivision into lots for residences.

The sale of the above described property is made under order of the court for division among the heirs of the late H Lilly, and will be subject to confirmation by the court. Intending purchasers will please examine title before day of sale.

Terms of sale: One-third of the amount to be paid in cash on day of sale; balance on a credit of six and twelve months, secured by notes with approved security and bearing interest at six per cent. from day of sale. Title retained until purchase money shall be fully paid.

H. W. LILLY,
R. T. GRAY
Commissioners.
Oct. 6, 1885. Oct. 8-5t

**An Act**
TO
*Repeal section one thousand two hundred and forty-five of The Code, and to require the registration of deeds.*

*The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:*

SECTION 1. That section one thousand two hundred and forty-five of The Code be stricken out, and the following inserted in lieu thereof: No conveyance of land, nor contract to convey, or lease of land, for more than three years, shall be valid to pass any property, as against creditors or purchasers, for a valuable consideration from the donor, bargainor or lessor, but from the registration thereof within the county where the land lieth: *Provided*, however, that the provisions of this act shall not apply to contracts, leases or deeds already executed, until the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six: *Provided further*, that no purchase from any such donor, bargainor or lessor shall avail or pass title as against any unregistered deed executed prior to the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, when the person or persons holding or claiming under such unregistered deed shall be in the actual possession and enjoyment of such land, either in person or by his or their tenants, at the time of the execution of such second deed, or when the person or persons claiming under or taking such second deed had at the time of taking or purchasing under such deed actual or constructive notice of such unregistered deed, or the claim of the person or persons holding or claiming thereunder.

SEC. 2. That any person or persons holding any unregistered deed or claiming title thereunder executed prior to the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, may have the same recorded without proof of the execution thereof: *Provided*, that such person or persons shall make an affidavit before the officer having jurisdiction to take probate of such deed that the grantor, bargainor or maker of such deed and the witnesses thereto are dead or cannot be found, and that he, she or they cannot make proof of their handwriting. Said affidavit shall be written upon or attached to such deed, and the same together with such deed, be entitled to registration in the same manner and with the same effect as if proven in the manner prescribed by law for other deeds.

SEC. 3. That all deeds, contracts or leases, before registration, except those mentioned in section two hereof, shall be acknowledged by the grantor, lessor or the person executing the same, or their signatures proven on oath by one or more witnesses in the manner prescribed by law, and all deeds so executed and registered shall be valid and pass title and estates without livery of seizin, attornment or other ceremony whatever.

SEC. 4. That for the probate of all deeds, including the privy examination of any *feme covert* executing the same, executed prior to January first, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, the clerk shall receive fifteen cents for each name, and the register, for recording the same, fifty cents for the first three copy sheets and five cents for each additional copy sheet.

SEC. 5 That this act shall be in force from and after the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, and the Secretary of State shall cause the same to be published in at least three newspapers in each judicial district in the State for six weeks before said day, and shall furnish to each clerk and register in the State a copy thereof, to be posted in their offices. The register of deeds of each county shall post or cause to be posted in four public places in each township of his county, for sixty days prior to the time when the act shall go into effect, printed notices explaining the provisions thereof and notifying all persons interested to comply with the provisions of said act.

In the General Assembly read three times, and ratified this the 27th day of February, A. D., 1885.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE,
*Raleigh, October 5th*, 1885.

I, W. L. SAUNDERS, Secretary of State, hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the act on file in this office.

W. L. SAUNDERS, Sec'y of State.
Oct. 1, 1885. 6t

**A BARGAIN.**
PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.